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AUGUST 1999

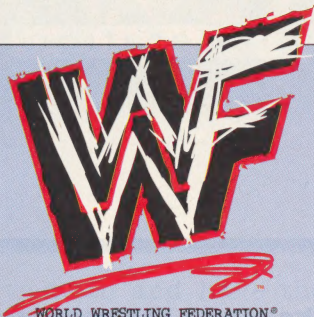
\$5⁰⁰

A full-page photograph of Stone Cold Steve Austin, a professional wrestler, shirtless and showing his muscular physique. He has a serious, intense expression and is holding two glasses of milk, one in each hand. He is wearing black wristbands and a ring on his right hand. The background is a solid dark blue.

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Volume 18 No. 8

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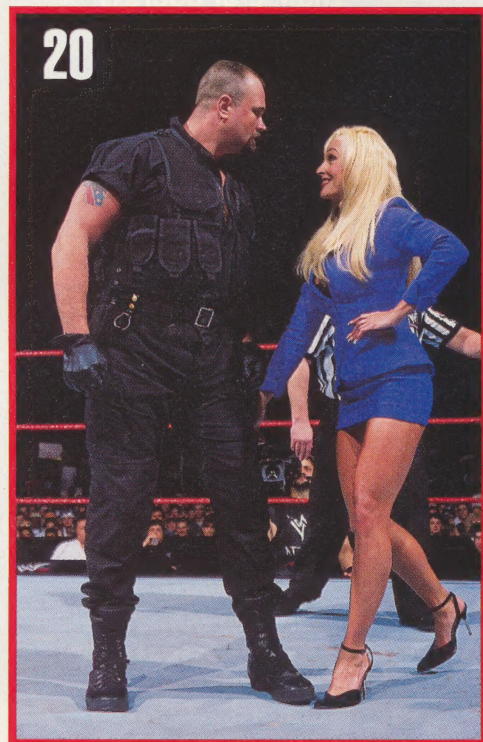
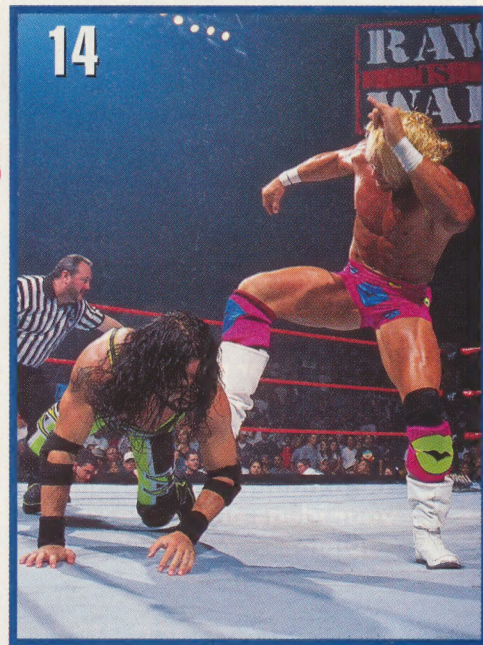
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Cover Photo: Rich Freedra



TALKIN' THE TALK

There is no time limit!!

World Wrestling Federation Magazine Interactive is a no-time-limit, no-holds-barred, communicative channel where you can connect with the Federation any day or night in order to bodyslam us with your opinions and views! We've opened up the ring ropes to offer you many lines of communication. Whether it be by fax, phone, e-mail or post office, our cauliflower ears are open to you 24 hours a day, 7 days a week! So, don't be a ham-n-egger!!! Spill your ideas and voice your opinions—**WE WANT TO HEAR 'EM!**

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P.O. Box 3859
Stamford, CT 06905

(Kevin Kelly hosts this Q & A!)

Dear Editor,
Can the Union (a/k/a UPYORS) co-exist? When all the superstars were members of the Corporation, they didn't get along and all ended up getting kicked out! Who says they can stay together now? Personally, I think the Big Show won't be a team player and neither will Test. Those two guys are destined for bigger things. In my opinion, they will eventually fall apart like DX!
Troy Johnston
Campbell River, B.C.

Troy,
Just like every other group, the desire to drink from the golden chalice exceeds any collective goal. All the members of the Union want the Federation Championship and would sell their families in a second to get it.

Dear Editor,
Don't the Hardy Boyz remind you of the Rockers? The way things are going with DX these days, would they make the perfect addition to the group? It just seems like common sense to me that the Road Dogg and X-Pac would choose Matt and Jeff to join them. After all, they seem like they

Dear Editor,
I am willing to bet The Rock and Socko would have no problem obtaining the World Wrestling Federation Tag Team Championship. I also believe The Rock is on a new and better path. Sure, he may have despised Mankind before, but aren't they on the same page and fighting for the same cause now? If they could team up, what do you think each of their talents could do for the team? I think it would be hilarious!
"Love Doctor" Nate
luvdoc81@yahoo.com

Nate,
It would appear that mutual enemies could make a natural team out of The Rock and Mankind. Don't be surprised if the two solo artists become a duet before long! Eventually,

however, both will remember their shared goal—the World Wrestling Federation Championship. What becomes of a team then?

Dear Editor,
Jeff Jarrett has gotten on my nerves for the last time—every time Debra starts to show her stuff, he stops her! If Debra wants to show some skin, shouldn't she be able to? Isn't it a free country? Who is Jeff to stop her? I mean, all we want are puppies! Is that too much to ask?
Andrew Culp
Runt87@juno.com

Andrew,
As an animal lover myself, I certainly have no problem with puppies on display. Maybe USA Network will want to show Debra's "pup-

Letters

want to and have the perfect attitude for it. And, it couldn't help that both of them remind me of a young Shawn Michaels, don't you think?

Jon "Wally" Weilbaeher
San Diego, California

Jon,
No offense, but didn't I make the exact same point about the Hardy Boyz'/Rockers' similarities in the article? Just like any blue-chip prospect, the scouts drool when they speak about Matt and Jeff. It seems as if Michael Hayes may have gotten to them first. Could DX regret not making a move sooner?

Dear Editor,
In the long term, who will have been more successful for their company—Vince or Shane McMahon? After running the company, my bet is on Shane, who is still young but is making the World Wrestling Federation grow by leaps and bounds. It took Vince many years to come this far, and it appears as if Shane is going to eclipse him! My question is, Do you think Vince is ready to let Shane take over the company? What kinds of new heights would Shane bring the company if he inherited the Federation?

Ben Miller
Shreveport, Louisiana

Ben,
Everything in business today moves at the speed of light. The question to be asked of any CEO is, Are you prepared for the new millennium? Shane certainly is, but so is his father. Most experts agree the Internet is the next big phase of business development and both are extremely web savvy. It takes more than "cajones" to run the Federation, however. Does Shane have the experience? Does Vince want to give it up yet? More questions, I know, but the answers will dictate the future of the company.

E-mails

pies" instead of the Westminster Kennel Club Show next year?

Dear Editor,
I am a great fan of Mick Foley. My question is, Will Cactus Jack one day come back again to compete in the Hardcore division? I mean, Mankind is hardcore to an extent, but Cactus is the "King of the Death Matches"! With Cactus appearing, should Al Snow and Hardcore Holly watch their backs? If offered a chance at the Hardcore Title, do you think he would come back?
William Drennan
Prozacpsycho666@juno.com

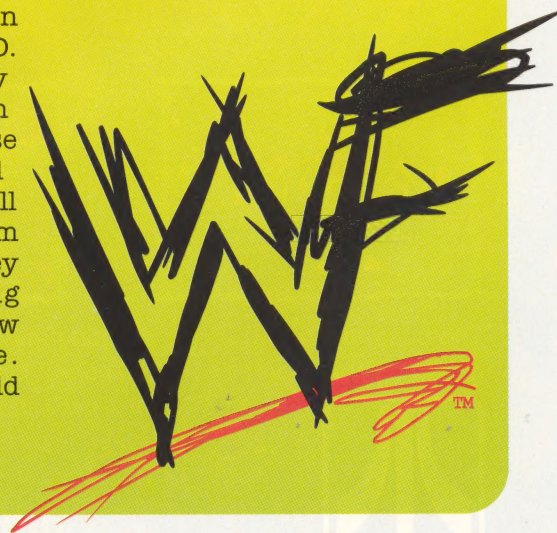
William,
It might take a lot to get Cactus Jack to return again. But if the "King of Hardcore" did want to come back, he would need

something a little more substantial in my opinion. The most self-destructive of Foley's faces, Cactus Jack's return could mean the ultimate demise of Mick Foley, however.

Dear Editor,
"Barred From the Back" in the June issue was great, especially the photo of Patterson and Brisco dressed up as L.O.D. Do you guys realize how funny they are? After watching them beat on the Mean Street Posse recently, I think Patterson and Brisco are still golden after all these years! Why not let them have their own segment? They could talk about everything from the 70s and 80s and how great their careers were. Personally, I think that would be so entertaining!

Brad Fasco
Fascobl2@yahoo.com

Brad,
It still is amazing to me that these men have become cult heroes nearly two decades after their initial starring roles ended. They may not be in the same shape they were in during that era, but they are infinitely more entertaining!



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all you need to know



TALES FROM THE TURNBUCKLE

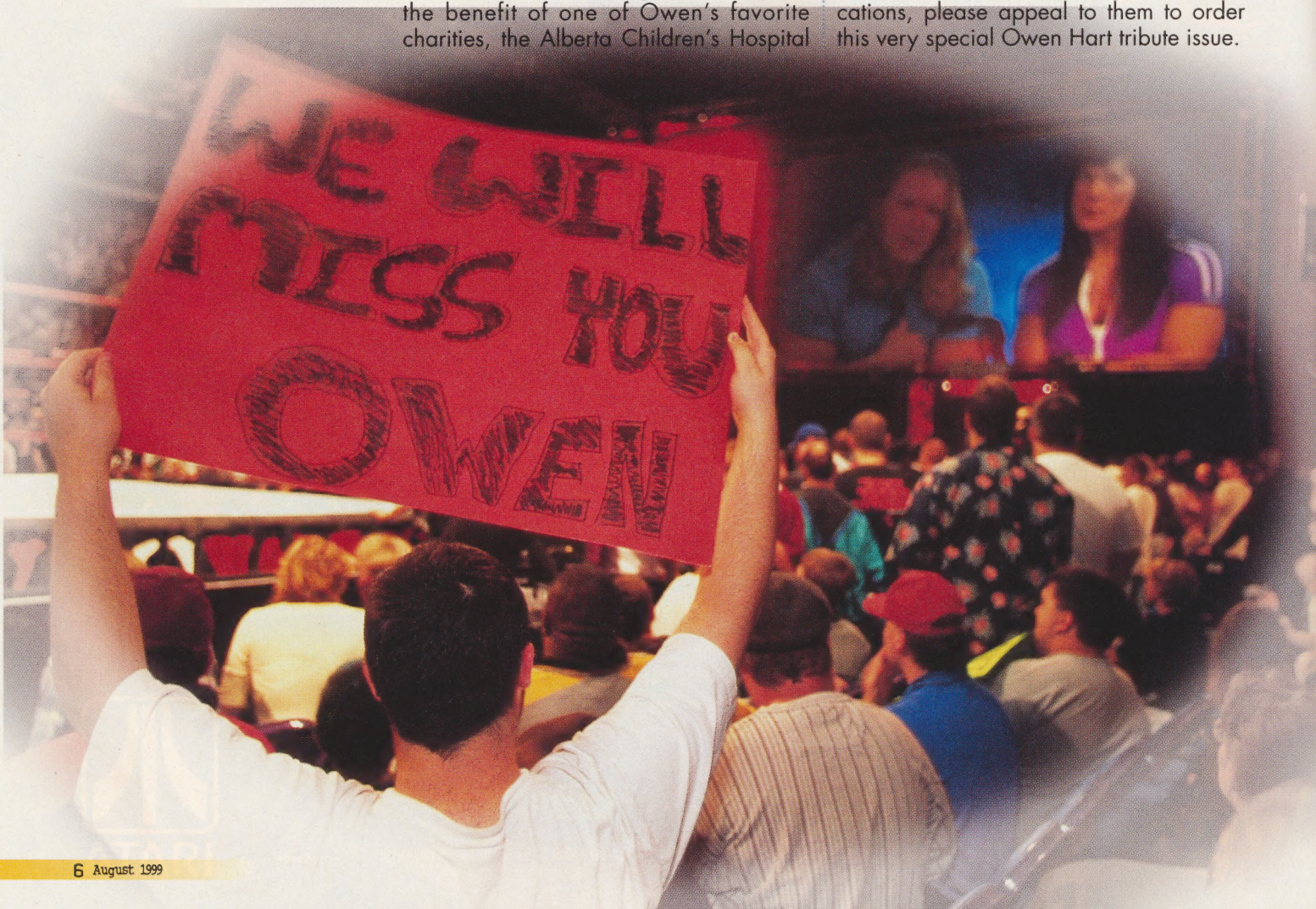
Remembering Owen

This past May, the World Wrestling Federation family and fans lost a beloved superstar when Owen Hart was laid to eternal rest. Throughout his career, Owen supplied fellow athletes and the fans with memories that will last forever. From his numerous championship reigns to his antics under the guise of the Blue Blazer, Owen was the consummate performer. He took enormous pleasure in making people laugh, even when at his own expense. The World Wrestling Federation athletes and fans will never be the same without him.

On August 17, the Federation honors Owen Hart in a special tribute magazine only available at newsstands. All profits from the sale of the magazine will go to the benefit of one of Owen's favorite charities, the Alberta Children's Hospital

in Calgary. This special tribute magazine will feature articles and photos of the Calgary native's career, as well as candid stories about the man behind the superstar. Also included in the special are exclusive interviews with some of his fellow superstars as well as rare, never-before-seen photos.

World Wrestling Federation Magazine Editor-in-Chief Vince Russo and the publications staff are dedicated to honoring Owen the athlete, as well as paying respect to the caring family man who was the devoted husband of Martha and father of Oje and Athena. We request that if your local newsstand does not carry World Wrestling Federation publications, please appeal to them to order this very special Owen Hart tribute issue.



Golden Opportunities On Memorial Day

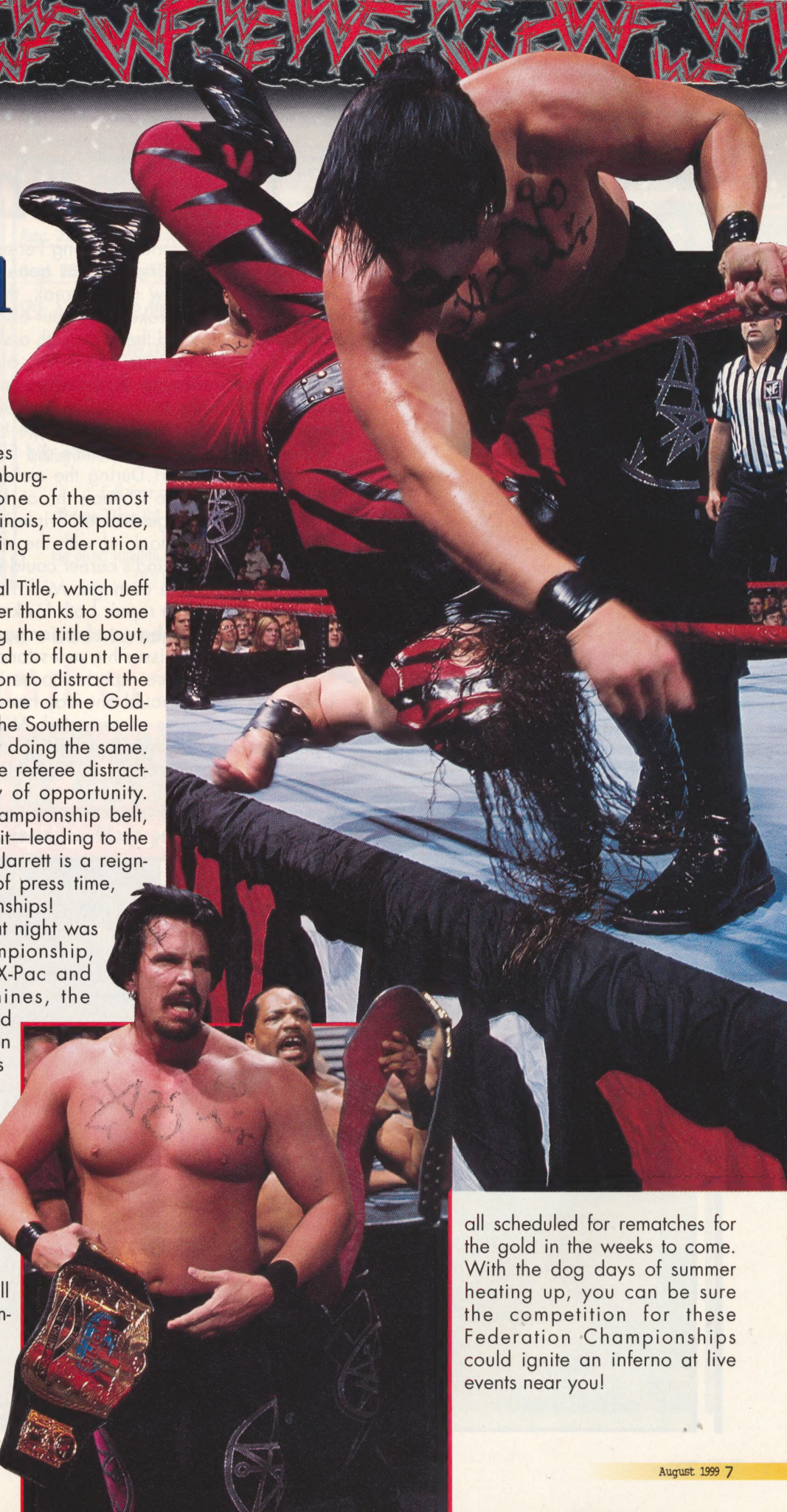
While millions of Americans stuffed themselves with hot dogs and hamburgers this past Memorial Day, one of the most event-filled RAWs from Moline, Illinois, took place, featuring two World Wrestling Federation Championships changing hands.

The first was the Intercontinental Title, which Jeff Jarrett captured from the Godfather thanks to some assistance from Debra. During the title bout, Debra—who was in the mood to flaunt her “puppies”—walked the ring apron to distract the Las Vegas native. Apparently, one of the Godfather’s ladies took exception to the Southern belle and attempted to show her up by doing the same. With both the Godfather AND the referee distracted, Jeff Jarrett saw his window of opportunity. Grabbing Debra’s Women’s Championship belt, the superstar clocked his foe with it—leading to the easy pinfall and the gold. Now, Jarrett is a reigning two-time champion and as of press time, both he and Debra hold championships!

The second title exchanged that night was the Federation Tag Team Championship, which the unlikely tandem of X-Pac and Kane lost to hell’s war machines, the Acolytes. The champions appeared to have control of the match when X-Pac was ready to hit with his Bronco Buster. Then, Shane McMahon made the save for Bradshaw and Faarooq by placing a steel chair in Pac’s path. While the superstar writhed in pain on the canvas, Kane went after the “Boy Wonder”—allowing the Acolytes to destroy X-Pac. Following a Clothesline From Hell from Bradshaw, the Ministry members were the new titleholders.

As of press time, both the Godfather, X-Pac and Kane were

all scheduled for rematches for the gold in the weeks to come. With the dog days of summer heating up, you can be sure the competition for these Federation Championships could ignite an inferno at live events near you!

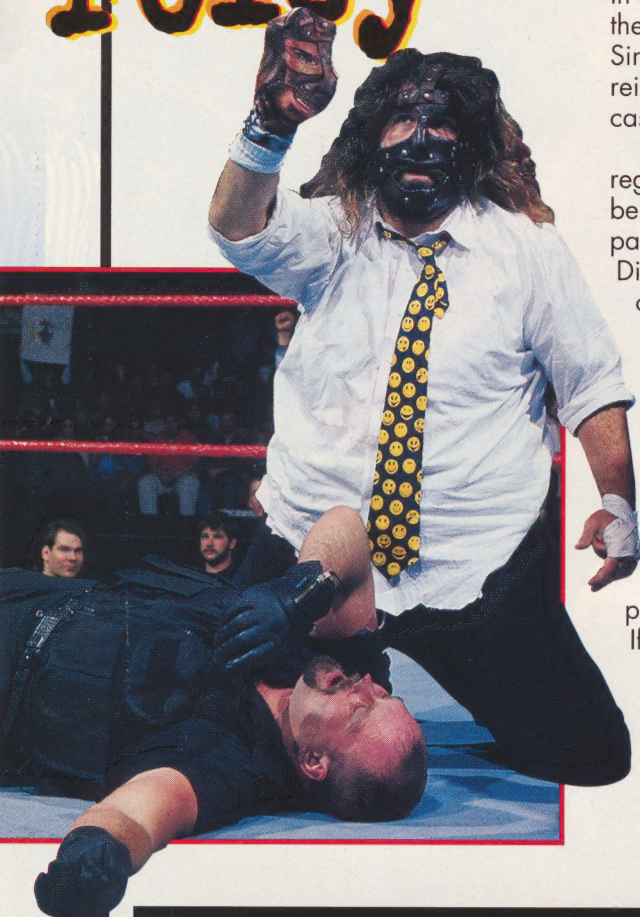


all you need to know



TALES
FROM THE
TURNBUCKLE

Foley Goes Under The Knife!



In recent months, World Wrestling Federation fans have been shocked by the lengths to which Triple H has gone to climb the ladder of contention. Since adopting a new mean streak, the superstar not only attempted to reinjure The Rock's broken arm, but also locked the People's Champ in a casket and obliterated the tomb with a sledgehammer!

In his unrelenting rise to the top of the Federation, Hunter has disregarded the well-being of all his opponents, and his latest could prove to be his most horrific act yet. On the Memorial Day episode of RAW this past May, Mankind challenged Triple H to a Falls Count Anywhere, No Disqualification Match—but little did Foley realize the bout would nearly cost him his career! During the melee, Mankind turned his attention—and Mr. Socko—to Chyna's throat, leading Hunter to hit his foe in the knee with a sledgehammer! Triple H continued to pour on the punishment, bashing Mankind with the weapon. Had The Rock not ended the assault, Mankind's career could have been finished permanently! As a result of the carnage, Mick Foley was forced to undergo emergency surgery to repair both his knees. According to his doctors, the superstar would be out of action some 6–8 weeks, and might be back shortly after this issue hits newsstands. After years of abuse in the ring, Foley's knees were reported to be in bad condition already, and the possibility that he would one day have to go under the knife was there. If his recovery goes as expected, Mick could be back in the ring and perhaps with pain-free legs for the first time in years. However, there is still that score to settle with Triple H!

More Superstar Sites Add

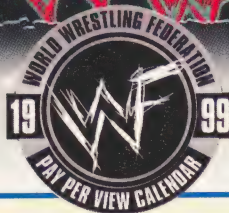
In recent months, wwf.com has become one of the most recognized sites in the Internet universe—compiling over 100 million hits in the month of May alone! Not only does the official site of the World Wrestling Federation blow away the competition, but we are competitive with many of the major “giants” on the Internet as well.

An important key to the Federation's success on the World Wide Web has been its continual growth of “superstars sites,” which began with stonecold.com in October 1998—the only @\$\$-kickin' site endorsed by the Rattlesnake. Since that time, wwf.com included several “mini sites” devoted to the Federation women, Shawn Michaels, Billy Gunn, the Ross Report and more. In coming weeks, wwf.com is set to blow the lid off the Internet universe with several all-new sites!

As of press time, therock.com—dedicated to the People's Champ—was set to a release some time this month. *World Wrestling Federation Magazine* can confirm that therock.com will be based on the “SmackDown Hotel!”—where users can check into “Room 3:16” or take a trip down to the “People's Boiler Room” with Mankind. Several games,

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including a karaoke-like "Sing Along With The Rock," as well as several interactive games such as Pin The People's Eyebrow On The Rock will also be available.

Speaking of Mick Foley, a web site devoted to him is already in the works, along with undertaker.com, a hellish ride on the information superhighway courtesy of the Ministry leader! From what *World Wrestling Federation Magazine* has seen, the Undertaker's official site could be the first to actually "possess" the browser! Go too far into the darkness, and you might not be the one controlling your computer! According to Randy Haims, the artist who has been designing the web site, undertaker.com will feature the new "Flash" technology—also being incorporated into therock.com—which allows full-scale animation to be used. Visitors to the site will flip through the Undertaker's demonic book—learning the story of the Phe-

d to wwf.com!!!

nom as well as deciding their own fates by turning particular pages.

In addition to these new superstar sites, work is already underway for a new and improved version of stonecold.com as well new looks for wwf.com and the official Federation merchandise outlet on the Internet, the *WF ShopZone*. For details, log on to wwf.com in the coming weeks!

You Don't Say

Yo Quiero... Debra? What are some of the strangest things the superstars have autographed? According to the blonde beauty, she was once asked to sign the belly of a Chihuahua! Read more in the August issue of *RAW Magazine*!

Aug. 22—*SummerSlam*® (Minneapolis, MN)

Sept. 25—*WF Unforgiven*™ (Charlotte, NC)

Oct. 17—*WF No Mercy*™ (Columbus, OH)

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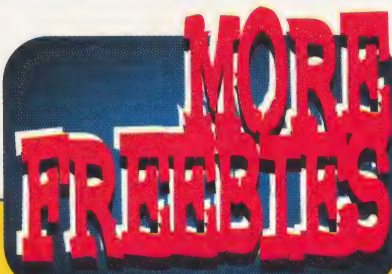
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TOUR GUIDE

July

16—San Jose, CA

17—Anaheim, CA

18—Bakersfield, CA

25—Buffalo, NY (*FULLY LOADED*)

26—Cleveland, OH (*RAW*)

27—Columbus, OH (*RAW*)

28—Huntington, WV

29—Baltimore, MD

30—Providence, RI

31—East Rutherford, NJ

August

5—King Dominion, VA

6—Washington, DC

7—Pittsburgh, PA

8—Detroit, MI (*HEAT*)

9—Chicago, IL (*RAW*)

10—Milwaukee, WI (*RAW*)

13—Columbia, SC

14—St. Louis, MO

15—Peoria, IL (1:30 p.m.)



ROOKIES TO LEGENDS

PRINCE ALBERT

How does one get the nickname of "Prince Albert"? The chances are that it has nothing to do with royalty!

Rather, the nickname this 25-year-old, six-foot four-inch, 330-pound monster from Boston, Massachusetts, adopted is a familiar term in the world of body piercing. For those aware of its other meaning, no explanation is necessary. For those who haven't yet figured it out, perhaps you're better off. After all, ignorance is bliss—especially for those of the male persuasion!

Originally from Peabody, Massachusetts, the superstar was always involved in sports while growing up—football, basketball and baseball—and he chose to continue his gridiron career at the Univer-


sity of Pittsburgh in the early 1990s. After starting out as an offensive tackle for the Pitt Panthers, the big man moved to offensive guard by his senior year. Ironically, he first met his current partner, Droz, when Pitt played the University of Maryland.

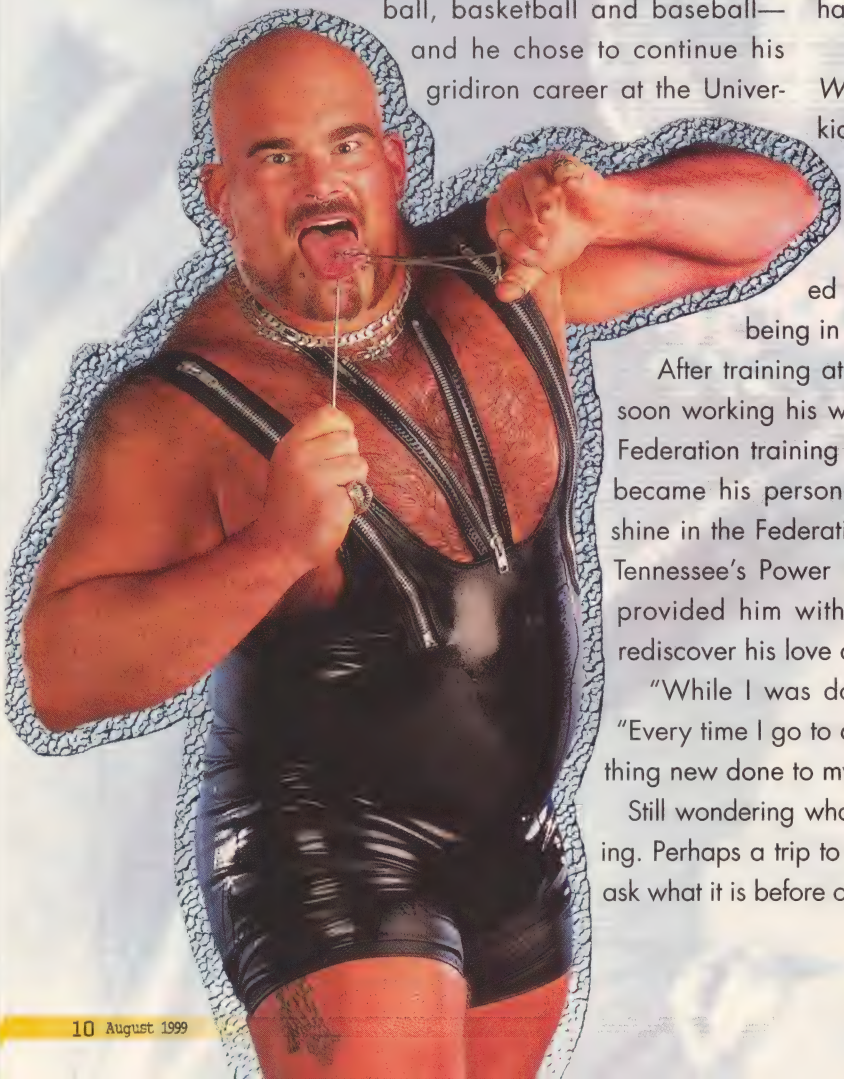
It was also in college where the Prince discovered piercing—first beginning with his ears, followed by his tongue. However, after graduating with degrees in legal studies and special education, Albert accepted a teaching position and was forced to curtail his love of the body art. Little did he realize that one of his co-workers in the school was a friend of World Wrestling Federation Hall of Famer Killer Kowalski, a legendary superstar Albert had grown up watching on television!

"I had always been a fan of Killer," Prince Albert told *World Wrestling Federation Magazine*. "When I was a kid, I always watched wrestling... everything from Kowalski, the Von Erichs, Bob Backlund and George 'The Animal' Steele. The guy in the school told me I should go and see Killer and give wrestling a try. Killer invited me down; I gave it a shot, and it was just a matter of being in the right place at the right time."

After training at Kowalski's school in Massachusetts, the superstar was soon working his way up the sports-entertainment ladder by attending the Federation training camp in 1997. There he was re-united with Droz and became his personal tattoo and piercing artist! While Droz went on to shine in the Federation spotlight, Albert continued his training in Memphis, Tennessee's Power Pro Wrestling organization. The six-month experience provided him with invaluable ring experience, and also a chance to rediscover his love of piercings.

"While I was down there, I got a few more piercings," Albert says. "Every time I go to a different part of the country, I like to try and get something new done to my body."

Still wondering what "Prince Albert" means? Feel free to research the meaning. Perhaps a trip to your local piercing parlor might be in order? Remember, ask what it is before ordering... but don't say we didn't warn you! 



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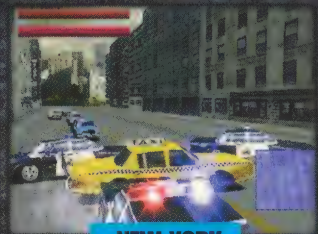
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JUST "CALL HIM" SLASH"

Editor-in-Chief Vince Russo, on temporary sabbatical, has handed over the reigns of his column to Mick Foley—who is, as you are about to read, one helluva writer. So, here is this month's guest columnist for *The Bite*. Take it away, Mick!

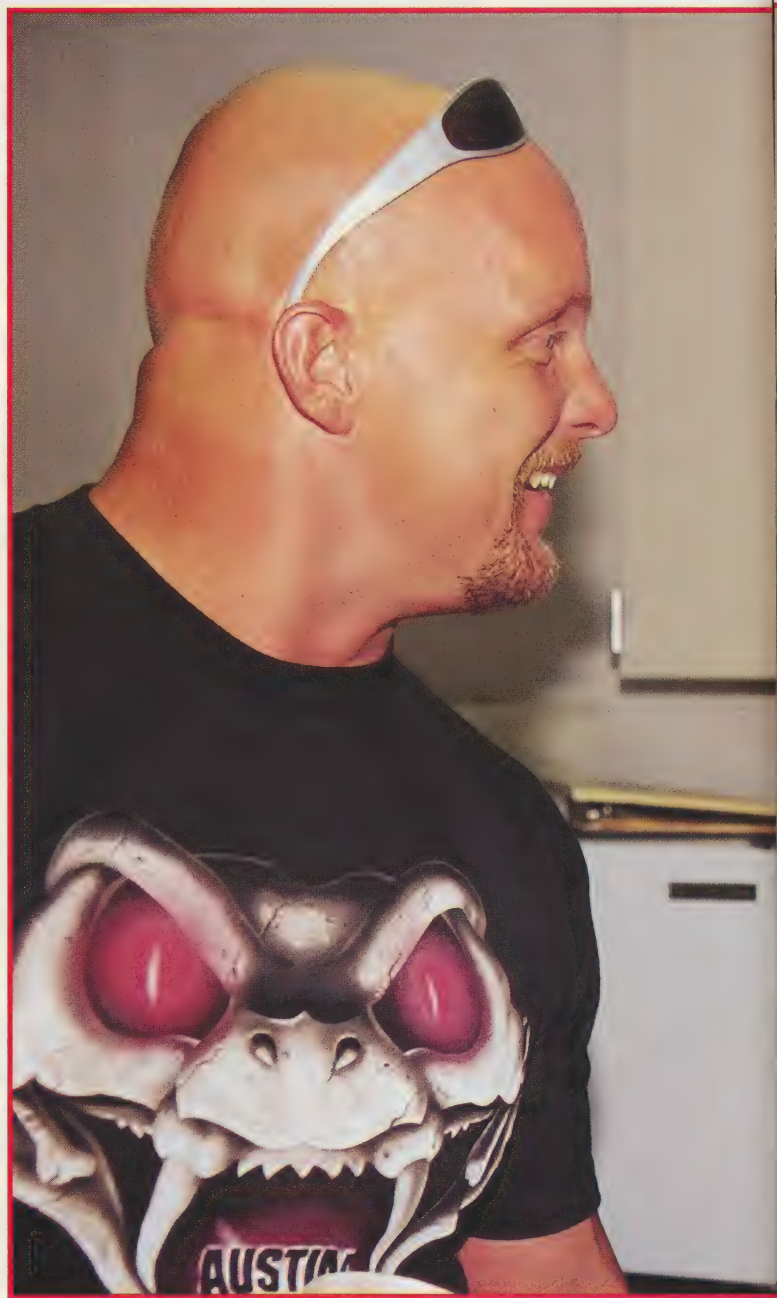
About two months ago I received a call informing me that the World Wrestling Federation had signed a publishing deal that called for autobiographies of three Federation Superstars. I was given the privilege of going first. Great, I thought. I had always envisioned being able to tell my story, which I thought was pretty damn interesting, and now I was finally going to get my chance!

I began writing all the time. I wrote all the way to England and all the way back. In the interim I read several passages to the wrestlers, who responded with laughter, enthusiasm and encouragement. Stone Cold Steve Austin actually had the biggest compliment of all when he said, "Don't take this the wrong way, but what have you been doing wrestling for the past 15 years? You should have been a writer."

Thank you, Steve. And in your honor I'm going to make you the subject of the following excerpt from my forthcoming autobiography, which I hope to call *Blood, Sweat and Socks*.

The next day we traveled to Fort Lauderdale. I toppled up in a room with Steve Austin and Steve Regal.

These are two of my favorite guys to travel with and we were looking forward to having a good time. Now, never mind the fact that these three big-time wrestlers were so cheap that they actually had three guys jammed into a flea-ridden Econolodge. The key thing was that the "lodge" was right across the street from the beach, and having practically grown up in the Atlantic Ocean



as a kid I was going to be hitting the surf as soon as I could throw my trunks on.

The three of us walked across the street and I dove in gracefully and headed out to sea while Austin and Regal soaked up some rays in the beautiful South Florida sun. I floated on my back for a few minutes, several hundred yards from shore, and when I looked to the beach I saw that both Steves were gone. Then in the distance I saw them walking back across the street. A minute later I could see them sitting by the pool. That's strange,

I thought to myself, trading the ocean for the pool. But hey, I wasn't going to let those party poopers ruin my fun. I frolicked some more. After a while I headed into shore.

I got to the sand, reached for my towel and began to dry off. I looked around to see if any hot chicks had been checking me out but didn't notice any. Sure are a lot of guys here, though, I thought. I looked some more and saw two guys holding hands. The idea that something was a little odd started to sink in. Then I saw two guys kissing and the sinking process started to accelerate,

as did the sprinting process. I don't think David Hasselhoff could have kicked up the sand any faster as I high-tailed it off the beach, across Highway A1A and into the pool area of the Fort Lauderdale Econolodge. Austin and Regal were laughing hysterically.

"You pricks!" I yelled, even while laughing myself. "You left me on a gay beach!"

There it is, sports fans—just a glimpse at the glorious world of professional wrestling. Believe it or not, that is the only story that concerns other men lusting over my body. Come to think of it, there's not too much about women lusting over it either. Nevertheless, I hope you all rush out and buy a copy—and no, it's not just for financial gain. You see, I have a new vision of my name on the television screen that is slightly different from the other. A vision that only you can make come true. This one reads, "Mick Foley—Wrestler/Best-Selling Author." It's all up to you. *WF*

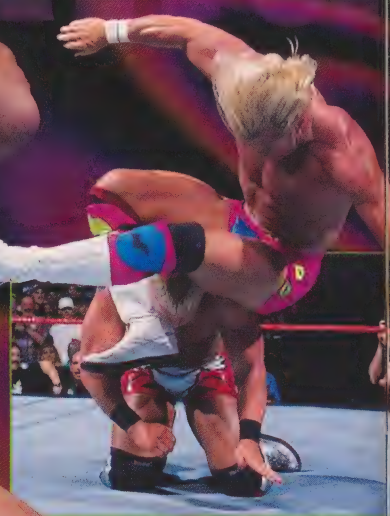



Man One Band

Billy Gunn's Fan Club of One

By Kevin Kelly

When he played football at Oviedo (Florida) High School, Badd Ass Billy Gunn was a leader on the field. He led the team in many statistical categories, but is remembered most for his arrogance. The best athlete on the team, Billy was never shy about lauding his own accomplishments and the central Florida team was successful. When he competed in rodeo, Billy Gunn wasn't concerned with team awards. He simply wanted to be the best bull rider—and group honors for Sam Houston State wasn't a big concern for him. In the New Age Outlaws, Billy Gunn was part of a cohesive unit. Many say that the Road Dogg and Billy were the greatest tag team of all time. Flashy, quick and athletic, the three-time Federation Tag Team Champions were perhaps best known for their signature entrance. The catchy introduction grabbed the audiences' attention and brought them right into the ring with the Outlaws. Road Dogg did most of the talking—Billy had one line at the end. But they were a team, on the surface at least. Billy's chiseled physique and supreme athletic ability combined with Road Dogg's toughness, resilience and





charisma made the Outlaws what they were. But did Billy Gunn have a hidden agenda? Did he simply use the New Age Outlaws as a stepping stone to go from obscurity to superstardom? Now that he has severed the bond the Outlaws once shared, can he finally get to the level he feels he belongs? Simply put, Billy Gunn feels he should be the Federation Champion.

Does he have what it takes to get there? Or was he always jealous of Jesse's ability to entertain the crowd with the microphone, something that Billy Gunn has been labeled a failure at.

The man who has held tag team gold on six different occasions had for six years relied on sheer athletic ability to get noticed. According to most within the Federation, Billy Gunn is the finest athlete on the roster. Billy himself will tell anyone just how good he is. When he was finally able to display his charisma as a member of the Outlaws, Gunn's stock shot through the roof. With an ego as large as Billy's, one word of praise really goes a long way. Billy's head swelled with every bit of praise the Outlaw team received. Yeah, but can he "cut a promo" or talk on the microphone? Billy's good, but not as good as the Road Dogg.

You see, Billy Gunn hates to lose at anything. From a pickup game of basketball to the Federation Tag Team Championships, Gunn would do anything it takes to win. His supporters say he is a born leader and not satisfied simply following the pack. He wants to prove that he is the fastest runner, the highest jumper, whatever. Just as long as he can win...

So, with that desire to win at all costs and do everything better than everyone else maybe Billy Gunn broke up the New Age Outlaws—in effect blowing up DX in the process because he could never outshine the Road Dogg on the microphone? I know it sounds crazy, but the desire to be the best borders on an obsessive-compulsive disorder for Billy. Would he really go so far as to destroy the most successful tag team in history because he couldn't compete with the Road Dogg on the stick?

If asked why he broke up the Outlaws, Billy will say that it was because he was tired of "carrying" his partner. What if he was tired of living in the enormous talent shadow cast by his charismatic partner? Was it tough playing "second fiddle" to perhaps the greatest walker and talker in the business? Denials all the way from Billy Gunn, of course, who would immediately point to the fact that talking

never won them one single match. It was his skill and physical ability that always got the job done.

To someone who has never been a team player, Billy Gunn has no way of recognizing the value of his partner. Road Dogg, however, learned the value of teamwork growing up as a member of the famous Armstrong wrestling family. Mess with one and mess with them all. Also, Road Dogg's stint in the U.S. Marine Corps taught him the value of teamwork during the Persian Gulf War.

Billy Gunn always says, "I did this," or "I did that." Sure, it's a cliché, but there is no "I" in team—and now there is no more team in Billy Gunn's future. It's all for himself, all the glory, all the fame. The same kid who hated to pass and scoffed at team awards in college will now be solo in his singular pursuit of Federation greatness. **WF**



NABISCO 1999 Chips Ahoy! Chipless Cookie Quest—Blue Bag OFFICIAL RULES

NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. Open only to legal U.S. residents. Game void where prohibited. Game starts on or about June 21, 1999 and ends on December 31, 1999. Winning game pieces will be randomly seeded inside specially marked 18 oz. packages of Chips Ahoy! Cookies. If you find a bag full of chipless Chips Ahoy! cookies and a game piece stickered inside a package, you win the amount of cash indicated, subject to verification. Packages with second prize winning game pieces do not have chipless cookies. Game piece must be submitted, as described below, before a prize will be awarded.

ALTERNATE METHOD OF PARTICIPATION. For a chance to win without a purchase, clearly hand-print your name, complete address, date of birth, daytime phone number on a postcard. Mail to: Chips Ahoy! Chipless Quest Entry, Dept. A, P.O. Box 3806, St. Cloud, MN 56397-3806. Requests must be postmarked by December 31, 1999 and received by January 6, 2000. No mechanical reproductions or photocopies of requests will be accepted. Each request must be mailed separately. One game play per request. Only winners will be notified by mail.

PRIZE CLAIMS. To redeem a potential grand or first prize winning game piece, send the original game piece with the following information typed or printed on a 3x5 card: your name, complete address, date of birth, and daytime phone number to: Chips Ahoy! Chipless Quest Prize Claims, P.O. Box 3796, St. Cloud, MN 56397-3796. Retain a photocopy of your game piece for your records. All grand and first prize claims must be mailed, certified mail (return receipt requested), and received by January 6, 2000. Upon verification, winners will be notified by mail. To redeem a potentially winning second prize game piece, present certificate at check out at any participating retail location. One certificate per customer, per visit. Customer must pay any sales tax due. Not good in combination with any other Nabisco offer. Cash value of certificate is 1/100 of 1 cent. Offer expires December 31, 1999.

PRIZES AND ODDS OF WINNING. Grand: (175) \$1,000 cash, awarded in the form of a check. Odds of winning a grand prize, 1:34,286. First: (525) \$500 cash, awarded in the form of a check. Odds of winning a first prize, 1:11,429. Second: (1,499,300) Single serve Chips Ahoy! cookie certificate (4-count, 1.4 oz.). ARV: \$0.70 each. Odds of winning second prize, 1:4. Product certificate redeemable for specific product described above only, no cash substitutes. Approximate retail value of all prizes, \$1,487,010. Odds of winning a prize, 1:4. Approximately 6,000,000 packages will be distributed.

VERIFICATION. All game pieces are subject to verification. Game pieces are void and will be rejected if not obtained through authorized, legitimate channels or if any part is reproduced, illegible, mutilated, forged, altered, counterfeited or tampered with in any way or if materials contain printing, production, typographical, mechanical or other errors. If through printing or production errors or for any reason, more winning game pieces than intended as indicated in these Official Rules are printed, distributed or redeemed, the actual number of winners will be selected in a random drawing from among all winning prize claims received. Only the prizes and quantity of prizes set forth in these Official Rules will be available in the game. Grand and first prize winning game pieces contain special points of identification that have been verified by the independent judging organization. Any attempt to defraud Nabisco or the official judging agency in any way will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

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RELEASES. Grand and first prize winners will be required to sign and return an Affidavit of Eligibility, a Liability Release and a Publicity Release (where legal), within 21 days of notification. Winners may also be required to sign any applicable forms required by tax authorities and other documentation. In the event of non-compliance with these requirements, prize may be forfeited. If prize or prize notification is returned as undeliverable, prize will be forfeited. Limit one grand and/or first prize per individual, family or household. If a grand or first prize is won by a minor, the prize will be awarded in the name of the minor's parent or legal guardian, on the minors behalf. In such case, the parent or legal guardian must sign and return the required documents on the minor's behalf.

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Debra

Smaller Than The Average Woman

By Lucas

Show Me
Those Puppies

ter

In the film *The Naked Gun*, Ricardo Montalban's character, Vincent Ludwig, claimed that the most effective assassin is the person least suspected of being one. Although I find it tough to breathe when Debra's around, I don't believe that she's looking to end anyone's life. The truth is, whether you're looking to take out the Queen of England or trying to climb to the top of the ladder in the World Wrestling Federation, those who can hide their true motives will find it easier to achieve their goals.

When Debra first entered the World Wrestling Federation, she presented herself as a savvy businesswoman who was going to use her intelligence to get to the top. Firmly planted at Jeff Jarrett's side, the blonde beauty even looked the part, always appearing in designer suits made to order for Wall Street or Madison Avenue.

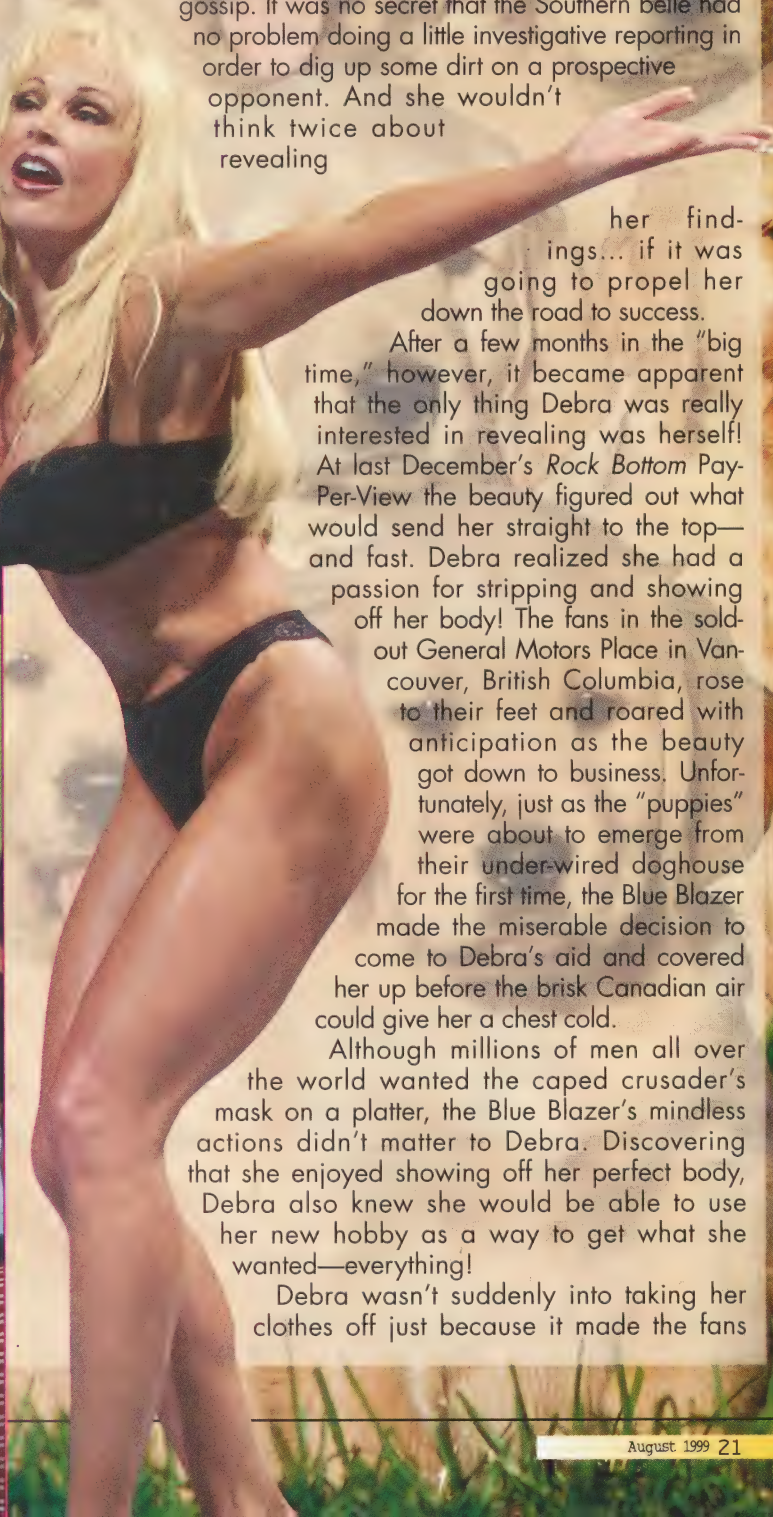
The one thing everybody knew about Debra before she entered the World Wrestling Federation was that she was no stranger to gossip. It was no secret that the Southern belle had no problem doing a little investigative reporting in order to dig up some dirt on a prospective opponent. And she wouldn't think twice about revealing

her findings... if it was going to propel her down the road to success.

After a few months in the "big time," however, it became apparent that the only thing Debra was really interested in revealing was herself! At last December's *Rock Bottom Pay-Per-View* the beauty figured out what would send her straight to the top—and fast. Debra realized she had a passion for stripping and showing off her body! The fans in the sold-out General Motors Place in Vancouver, British Columbia, rose to their feet and roared with anticipation as the beauty got down to business. Unfortunately, just as the "puppies" were about to emerge from their under-wired doghouse for the first time, the Blue Blazer made the miserable decision to come to Debra's aid and covered her up before the brisk Canadian air could give her a chest cold.

Although millions of men all over the world wanted the caped crusader's mask on a platter, the Blue Blazer's mindless actions didn't matter to Debra. Discovering that she enjoyed showing off her perfect body, Debra also knew she would be able to use her new hobby as a way to get what she wanted—everything!

Debra wasn't suddenly into taking her clothes off just because it made the fans





happy. By attempting to show her L'il Debbie cakes, she realized that she had thousands of Canadians ready to obey her every whim.

And if the fans were hypnotized by her incomparable figure, why not the rest of the male-dominated World Wrestling Federation? When she debuted in the Federation, Debra's primary goal was to manipulate her way to the top—and with her new hobby she was in the express lane.

The most brilliant part of Debra's strategy is that she tries her hardest never to appear to be more than just a body. You never hear her utter anything like "I want people to see past my looks and find out who I really am," or "beneath this exterior is a fascinating and intelligent woman."

There seems to be a misconception among many women in today's society that if they want to be taken seriously and achieve success they can't simply be smokin' hotties. Take Pamela Lee, for example. This glorified adult/entertainer has less acting ability than Paul Bearer has athletic ability. However, by flaunting her massive mammaries every week in a bathing suit on the set of *Baywatch*, she became one of the most sought after celebrities in Hollywood. Now she wants to be seen as a serious mother and thespian. Pam has had her breast enhancements removed and replaced with smaller ones and now stars in a new crime-fighting drama called something like *M.I.A.*, *A.S.P.C.A.*, *D.O.A.* or... no, wait a minute, that's just what her career is these days.

Intelligence is a very difficult thing to measure. While some people can solve the most difficult mathematical problem in less than 30 seconds, but have no idea how to socialize with other people. Their brilliance really does them very little good in their overall quest for success. Other people may not fit the textbook definition of "geniuses," but possess the ability to control how people perceive them by making their obvious physical advantages the most dominant part of their personalities.

Debra knows that nobody in the world cares if her IQ is 20 or 200—her magic number is two. And the lady is riding her lucky charms all the way to the top. **WF**



Tangy. Fruity. Chewy. 

It's a kick in the mouth.

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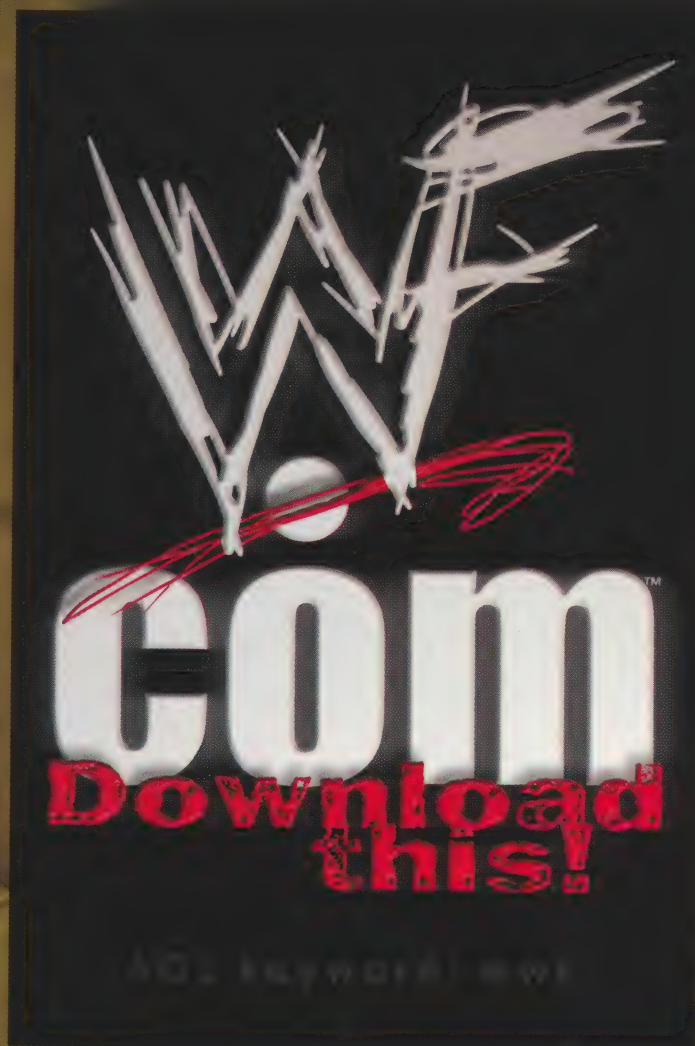
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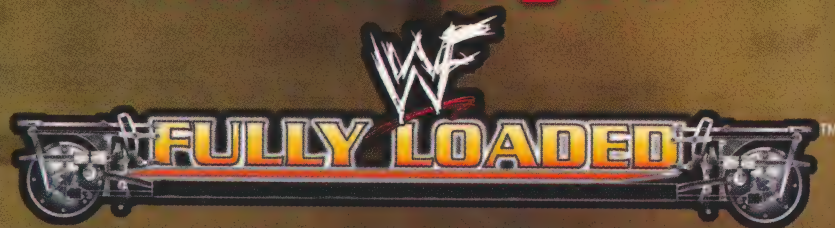
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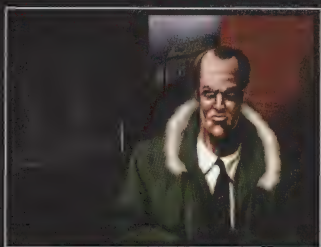
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HARD CORE

Will Steve Blackman Bring the Division to a New Level?

By Bill Banks

One of the reasons Bruce Lee is a legend in the martial arts is because of the way he revolutionized it. Historically, the old school masters learned only one style and were very reluctant to introduce non-Chinese to the art. "The Dragon," as he was called, broke with that tradition. Lee not only perfected Karate, Kung Fu and Tae Kwon Do, he also created his own technique—Wing Chun. To this day, Bruce Lee is still regarded as one of the greatest martial artists who ever lived.

WARREN



One of Lee's devoted fans is the "Lethal Weapon" Steve Blackman, who grew up amidst the lore of "The Dragon." Perhaps inspired by the legend, Blackman began studying the ways of the martial arts—eventually becoming a third-degree black belt in the Shotokan style. In 1997, Blackman's other passion for the sport of wrestling would eventually bring him to the World Wrestling Federation. Since that time, he has been seeking a way to use his blend of martial arts warfare and athletic ability to the fullest

potential. Now within the hardcore arena, that search is over.

Traditionally, the hardcore style of the World Wrestling Federation has been based on the survival of the toughest.

In this "anything goes" type of environment, strategy is not as important as incapacitating your opponent before he

does the same to you. Like two bare-knuckled fighters slugging it out in a bar, the object is to see who can

take the most punishment before dropping.

Super-

stars such as Al

Snow, Hardcore

Holly, Road Dogg

and even Mankind all

follow the same "throw

caution to the wind"

fighting philosophy.

The "Lethal Weapon,"

on the other hand,

brings a new style to

the division—one that

not only involves pure

aggression but also self-

defense. Thanks to his martial

arts training, Blackman is able to inflict

damage and avoid it as well. Eventually,

the world of bare-knuckled bar fighting

evolved into professional boxing be-

cause combatants realized they could

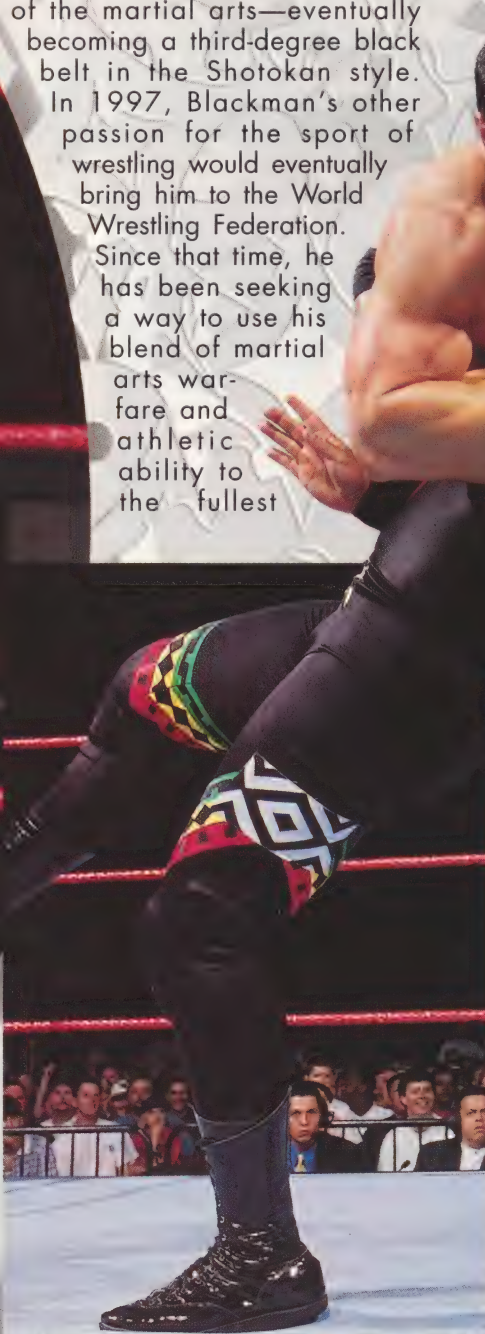
actually duck and cover. Likewise,

the hardcore division will be forced to

change under Blackman's style, or else

chair shots, tables and cooking sheets

may become increasingly ineffective.





In addition, Blackman's knowledge of martial arts weaponry could prove to inflict more damage than the "traditional" tools of hardcore division, and even make them passé. The "Lethal Weapon" has been a master of the nunchucks and Filipino sticks for the past 18 years, as well as more deadly fighting implements. Hardcore rules generally do not warrant the use of throwing knives and stars, but the fact that the Pennsylvania native has extensive training in how to use them is to his advantage. Present any type of hardcore weapon to the superstar, and chances are he will find a way to substantially increase the damage it can inflict.

For example, a chair might be used as a launching pad for a martial arts strike, while the potential a table might have in his hands is limitless. Even common everyday objects could be transformed into instruments of war. What started out as a joke has developed into one of the most prestigious championships in the business, and fighters who enter the division will do everything in their power to capture it. As more superstars enter the ranks, their methods of warfare will continue to shape the division—none more so than the "Lethal Weapon."

With his knowledge of martial arts and weaponry, Blackman will actually succeed in forcing opponents to invoke other learned fighting styles. Al Snow, for example, has studied various forms of the martial arts, while Road Dogg surely learned hand-to-hand combat in his training for the U.S. Marine Corps. Against Blackman, both would have to remaster them just to counteract the "Lethal Weapon."

The question is: Now that Steve Blackman has found his niche in the Federation, does he have the discipline to continue to force change within it? If so, those who don't evolve might be doomed to fall against him. Like the radical change Bruce Lee once brought to the martial arts, many are now wondering if "the dragon" within Steve Blackman will revolutionize the hardcore division. **WF**

PERSONALITY PROFILE

FAVORITE BAND/SINGER:

AC/DC
(favorite workout music)

BIGGEST THRILL IN LIFE:

The time a friend and I were stuck off the coast of Florida in the middle of a storm. We were in a 15-foot boat flying over 20-foot waves!

PERSON YOU WOULD MOST LIKE TO MEET:

Bruce Lee

FAVORITE SPORT (BESIDES WRESTLING):

Football

FAVORITE ATHLETE:

Barry Sanders

FAVORITE TELEVISION SHOW:

Seinfeld

HOBBIES:

Working out and going to the beach.

FAVORITE FOOD:

Steak

FAVORITE FAST FOOD:

Chicken McNuggets

FAVORITE ACTOR:

Clint Eastwood (I have a huge collection of his movies.)

FAVORITE ACTRESS:

I don't have one.

FAVORITE MOVIE:

The Outlaw Josey Wales

IF I COULD HAVE DONE IT DIFFERENTLY, I WOULD HAVE...

Continued playing baseball after college.

SECRET TALENT:

I'm good at baseball.

BEST ADVICE EVER RECEIVED:

Anything that's worth having doesn't come easy.

FAVORITE VIDEO GAME:

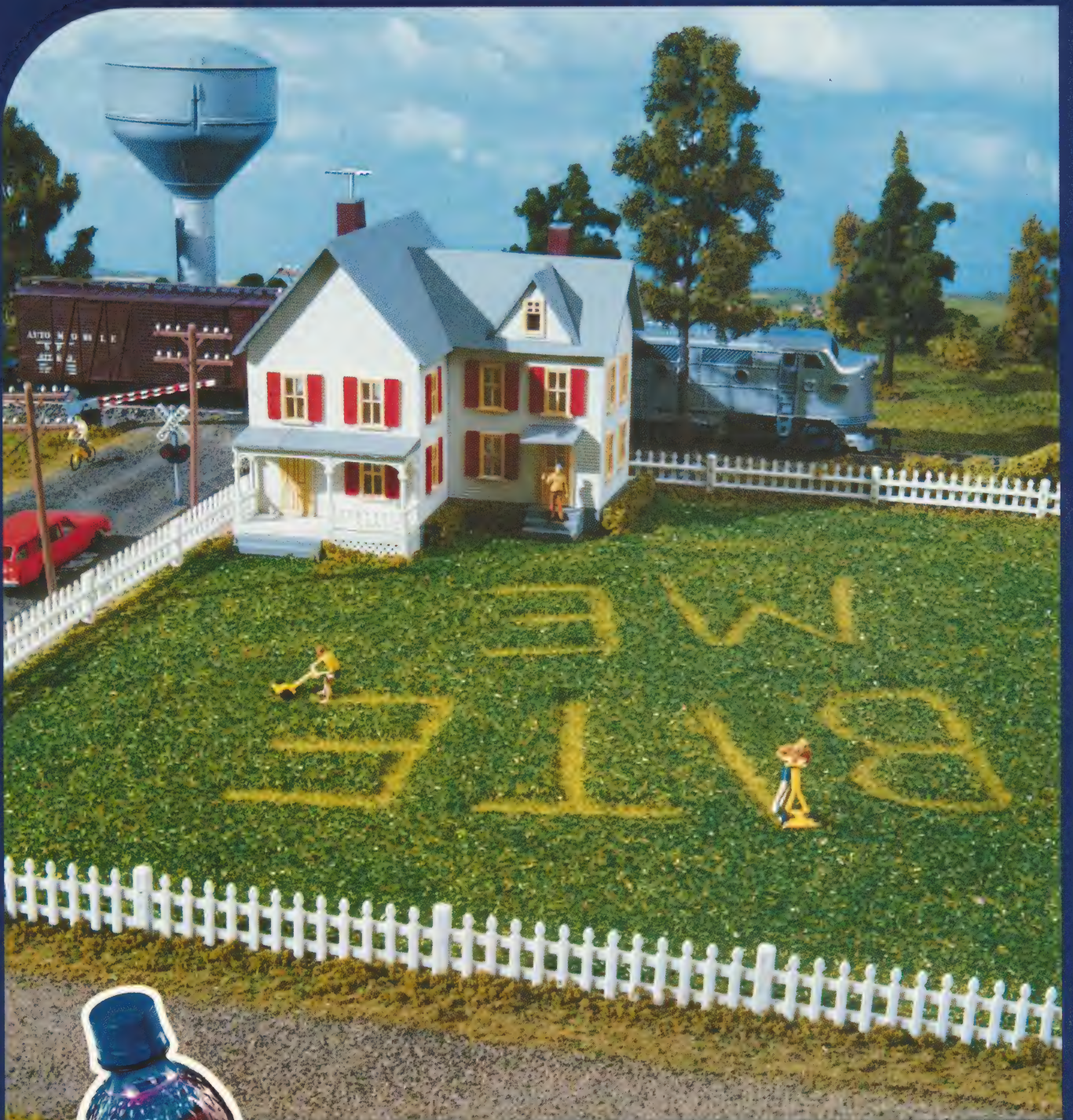
Turok

FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER:

I don't watch cartoons.







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1999

				1	Scott ² "Too Hot" Taylor	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	¹³ X-Pac	¹⁴ Jeff Jarrett	15	16	17
¹⁸ Al Snow	19	20	²¹ Meat	²² Shawn Michaels	23	24
²⁵ FULLY LOADED™ WORLD WRESTLING FEDERATION (Buffalo, NY)	26	²⁷ Triple H	28	29	30	31



AUGUST

1999

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10 Savio Vega	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18 Dr. Tom Prichard	19	20 Tori	21
22	23	24 Funaki	25	26	27	28
29 SUMMERSLAM® (Minneapolis, MN)	30	31 Matt Hardy				

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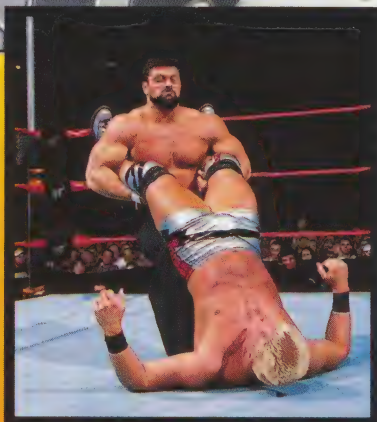
Series Premiere July 18th at 8PM/7C following WWF Sunday Night Heat.



CAREER HIGHLIGHTS




Following his debut at the *Survivor Series*, the "Lethal Weapon" enjoyed a four-month undefeated streak in the Federation—until Jeff Jarrett got in his way. Jarrett not only ended his undefeated streak but unleashed several heinous attacks on him as well. However, revenge was sweet for Blackman! During the Nashville native's finest hour at April 1998's *Unforgiven* Pay-Per-View as he sang a solo act with country music stars Sawyer Brown. With Jarrett at the microphone, Blackman assaulted his foe, gaining a measure of retribution for his enemy's underhanded tactics!



The situation wasn't looking very good for Team USA going into the 1997 *Survivor Series* against Team Canada. Not only were Vader, Goldust and Marc Mero anything but a cohesive unit, but they were down a member after The Patriot suffered an injury. Then, on the November 3, 1997, episode of *RAW*, Vader was in the midst of a mauling at the hands of the Hart Foundation when newcomer Steve Blackman burst from the audience and sent the attackers scurrying to the back after a flurry of thrust kicks. Thanks to his deed, Blackman not only garnered a spot on Team USA, but in the Federation ranks as well!

After months of battling various superstars in the ranks and achieving little opportunity from Federation officials, the "Lethal Weapon" finally took matters into his own hands on the April 4, 1999, episode of *Sunday Night HEAT* following a match with Val Venis. After losing to the Big Valbowski, Blackman began to assault his foe with his kendo sticks—resulting in a half dozen referees having to stop the beating. Realizing he could no longer sit back and wait for the chance he deserved, Blackman's physical statement was his first step toward his hardcore attitude!



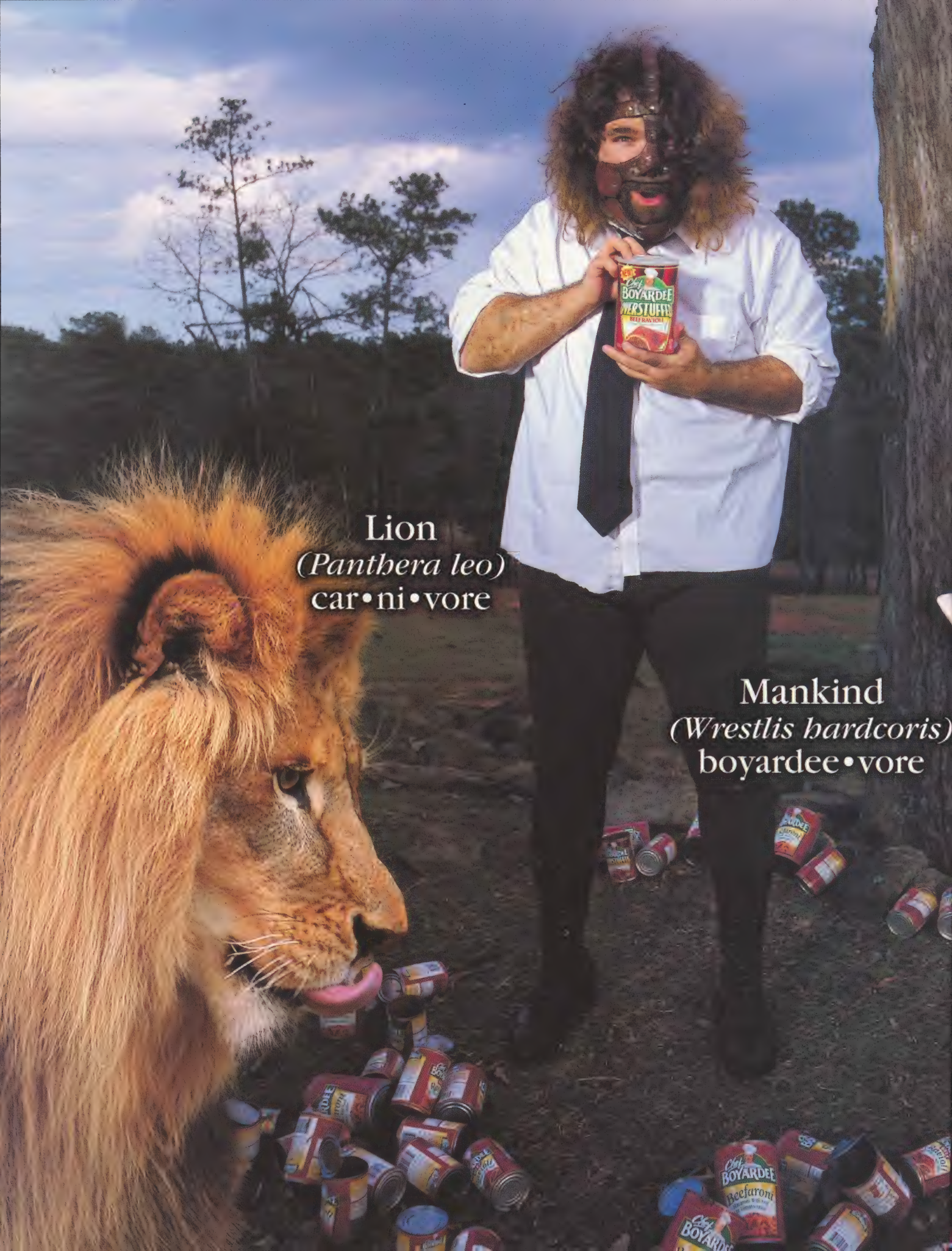
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Lion
(*Panthera leo*)
car•ni•vore

Mankind
(*Wrestlis hardcoris*)
boyardee•vore



Giraffe
(*Giraffa camelopardis*)
herb•bi•vore



THE
PERFECT
RAVIOLI FOR
ALL
MANKIND

Feed
the
Feed

Brood

BY LAURA

"We are who we are, the Unholy Trio..." Those were the first words publicly issued by Edge, a member of the Brood—an obscure triad of individuals who, until recently, have remained silent. In breaking their vows of silence, the three broke away from the Undertaker, whose Ministry and way of life they were a part of... for a time.

"The Undertaker's thoughts and feelings were not the same as ours. For in the darkness we see a much different light. We live our eclectic lifestyles for who we are and what we believe in—and this search for the answer to the mystery of life and the hereafter and the power is what we seek—and it is within all of us—we just have to unleash it," Gangrel declared.

When Edge and Gangrel first encountered each other in the World Wrestling Federation, there was an intense power struggle between the two. It was obvious they had a shared history—but the nature of their past remained a mystery. It can be suggested that their struggle was symbolic of the struggle between mind and body. Gangrel, the physical force of the duo,

was combating against the emotional, intellectual Edge. One could certainly speculate that it was with the addition of Christian—the spirit—that balance was finally achieved, and the Unholy Trio were united as a complete entity.

Clad in threads reminiscent of medieval times, adorned with jewels suggestive of mythical creatures, manes of long blond hair framing aesthetic faces, the Brood emerge from rings of fire and smoke into arenas nationwide. Are their eclectic ways just gimmicks with the sole purpose being to attract attention? Or is the Brood "Goth," a popular trend among young people in America and overseas. Whatever—or whoever—the three may be, they certainly defy definition.

Prior to matches, Gangrel drinks from an ornate chalice at ring-side and spews a red viscous fluid that suggests something else. After matches—many of which they are not even involved in, the Unholy Trio attack other Federation Superstars and give them what has been coined a "blood bath." Are these tactics psychological warfare employed by the Brood to psyche out their opponents? Or are they rituals



The BloodTM



symbolic of something more profound than victory?

Rituals are defined as repetitive ceremonial acts performed in order to convey specific messages and to reinforce an individual's or a group's ideology. Just what do the Brood believe in?

In a recent interview, Edge hinted about a "Brood Movement"—those who are a part of it know it, and those who aren't don't. It is not a clique, but is in fact an anti-clique. No status is conferred upon membership—or non-membership for that matter. However, this again raises a myriad of questions. Is initiation a matter of self-declaration or ritualistic invocation? And just what is the motive behind the movement? Movements are often the result of discontent with the status quo—when a group of people desire change. Is the Brood seeking to shake up the establishment, namely the Corporate Ministry? One can only guess what kind of change the Brood seek—whether of a spiritual or political nature... Do they wish to spread their message, whatever it may be—or to exert control over the Federation? If they were to reveal their world view, perhaps their objectives would become clear.

The Brood are philosophers in their own right. They are in fact probing the most central of all metaphysical questions—the mystery of life and the hereafter, as Gangrel

has stated. Perhaps the trio know something the rest of us don't...

Perhaps it is Christian—the grounding force of the triad—who holds the key to understanding the Brood. He is the only one yet to break their silence, and if he chooses to speak perhaps the pieces will fall into place.

A compelling question remains. Why couldn't the Brood and the Ministry of Darkness see eye to eye? Does it have anything to do with the Ministry's objective of a corporate takeover—a direction that may have forced the Brood to compromise their own beliefs? Were they disgusted by the Undertaker's cruel approach to human life? Is this Higher Power the Undertaker keeps referring to one the Brood cannot believe in? Or did they simply have a different vision than that of the Ministry and so departed in order to follow their own path unhindered? Regardless of the reasons, one thing is certain—they will have to contend with the Ministry at some point. The Undertaker does not take dissension lightly.

Definitions limit rather than explain. To place a label on the Brood is to pigeon hole them and the world has yet to hear the message of the Brood or bear witness to exactly what they are capable of. The Unholy Trio is now autonomous and stronger than ever. They are also proof in point that actions do speak louder than words... *W*



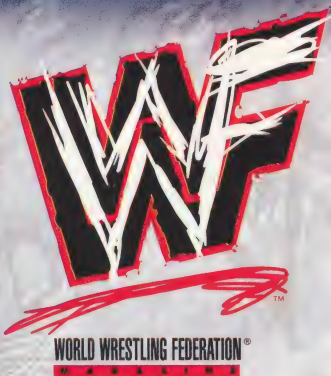
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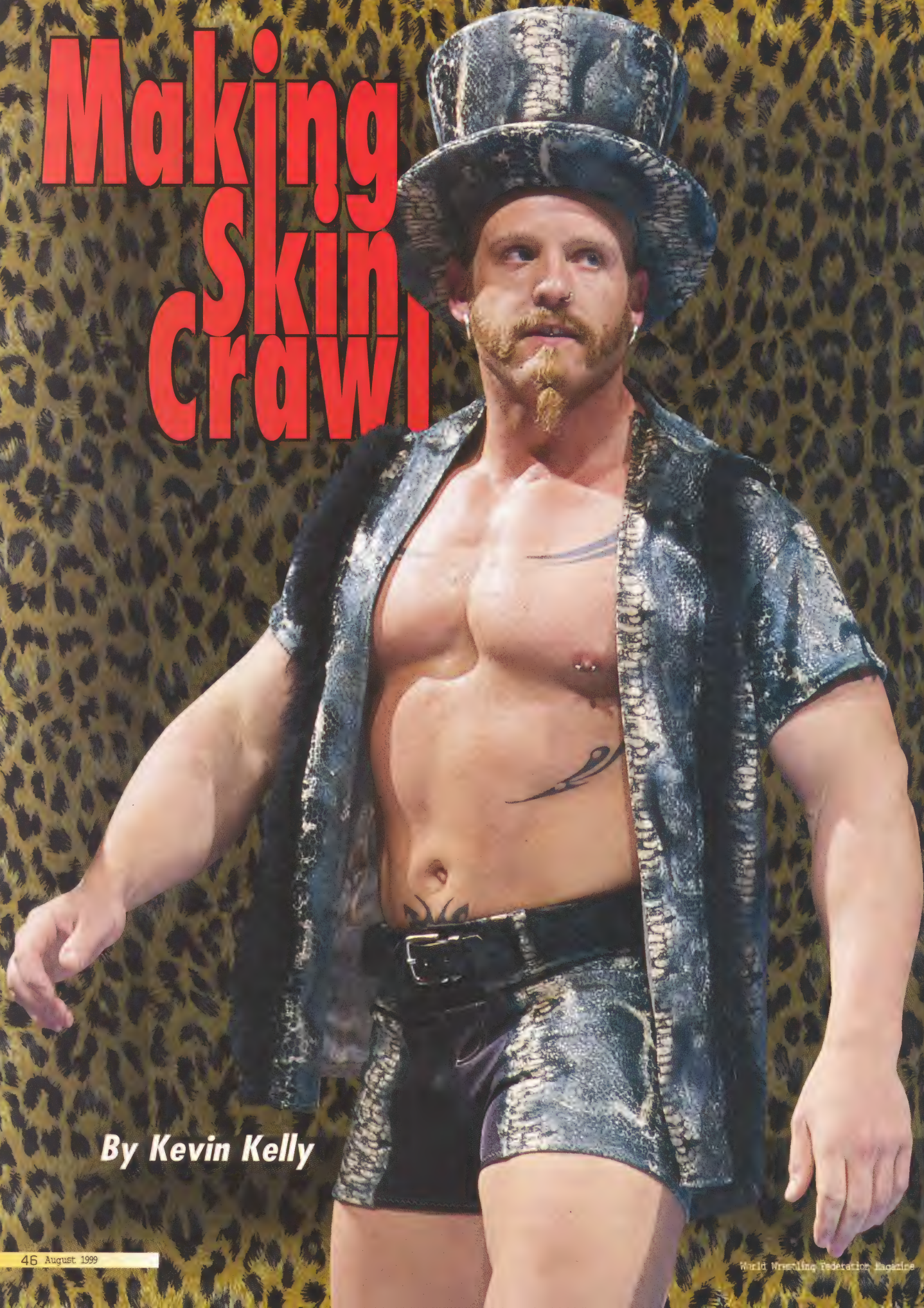


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Making Skin Crawl



By Kevin Kelly

As the ink-filled needle pierces skin, pain—in the name of art—is acceptable. The amount of pain the subject chooses to accept seems to grow as ink spreads across the body. By the time the skin is saturated with color and bold lines, the fear once associated with the first stick of the artist's instrument is gone.

Those who pierce their bodies say it is an adrenaline rush to actually go through with the act of having metal breaking the skin in the name of art. The heightened sensations that follow remind the owner of the level of excitement and pain associated with the act of piercing. The more piercings, the bigger the rush.

For Droz and Prince Albert, the abundance of tattoos and piercings each man possesses shouts loudly about the

amount of pain each man can endure. Now that this duo is trying to make unwilling pin cushions out of their opponents, the fear factor and intimidation associated with first-time jitters is intensified and these two are using it to their advantage.

The parallel paths both Droz and the Prince have walked are

incredible. It is complete irony that these men are a team in the World Wrestling Federation. They competed against each other on the college gridiron with Droz suiting up for the University of Maryland and Prince Albert playing for Pitt. On opposing sides of the line, Prince Albert said that his notorious partner lived up to the nickname "Puke" by throwing up all over him. They met twice in college, splitting the pair of games.

Each man left college with NFL dreams and played for AFC West rivals. Droz was a member of the Denver Broncos and his partner a San Diego Charger. While neither lined up against the other as pros, the college experience was something they never forgot.

With football behind both of them and





mutual hobby, the final unifying factor in their ironic parallel journey, was to be their calling card. What better way to get attention than to show everyone the "joy" of piercing and tattooing? While many on the roster already sport ink and some even dabble with "heavy metal," the idea of being tattooed or pierced in the ring by this intimidating duo is downright scary even to the experienced.

Droz and his hairy partner in crime certainly have exploited that intimidation. The briefcase they carry is a piercer's delight. Inside are a variety of different gauge needles that pierce the skin and poke holes of various widths. The needles range from the kind for sewing buttons to those reminiscent of the knitting needles Grandma has in her crocheted bag next to the La-Z-Boy and the *TV Guide*.

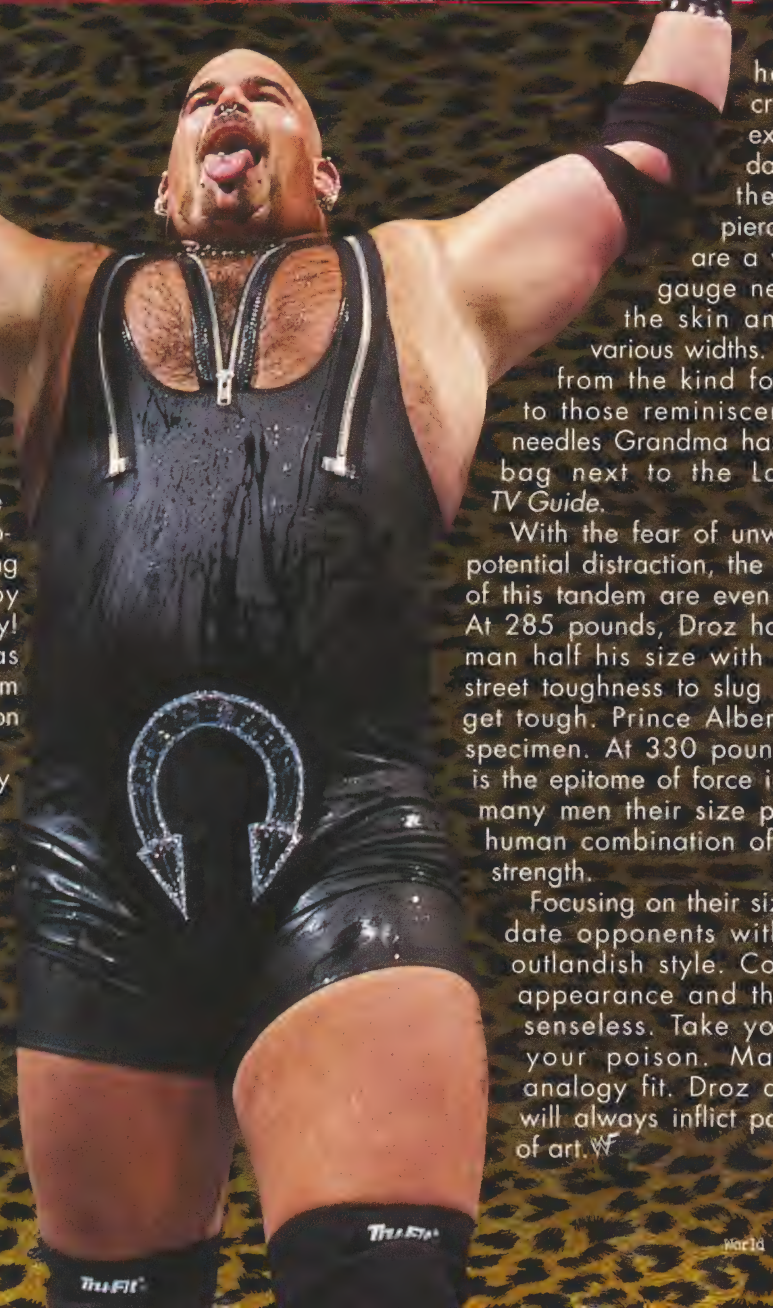
With the fear of unwanted piercing a potential distraction, the physical attributes of this tandem are even more impressive. At 285 pounds, Droz has the agility of a man half his size with the strength and street toughness to slug it out when times get tough. Prince Albert is a freak of a specimen. At 330 pounds, this mountain is the epitome of force in motion. Not too many men their size possess the superhuman combination of speed, size and strength.

Focusing on their size they can intimidate opponents with their look and outlandish style. Concentrate on the appearance and they will beat you senseless. Take your pick. Choose your poison. Make any clichéd analogy fit. Droz and Prince Albert will always inflict pain... in the name of art. *WF*

World Wrestling Federation dreams on the horizon, the soon-to-be team was reintroduced at a Federation training camp session conducted by Tom Prichard. Once the "Hey! I remember you!" thing was out of the way, the desire to team up was instant. Their Federation trainer saw it right away.

"Droz had a lot of talent by himself, but I think that there was something that needed a spark. When Prince Albert came along, I think he added that spark. They both had size and talent, but together it made for a better fit," Prichard says.

Now it was time for impact. Together, Droz and Prince Albert found that their



PLATINUM!

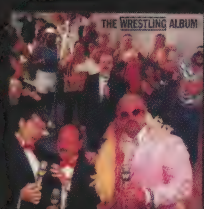


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A Dynasty's End

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Is Only the Beginning

By Kevin Kelly

When the horn sounded, signaling the end of the game and the 1998 season, Michael Jordan and his Chicago Bulls had defeated the Utah Jazz to earn their sixth NBA Championship. Hugs were handed out like candy as champagne-soaked teammates basked in the glory of what they knew was their last victory as a team. Ownership said they were going to break up the team because Jordan was retiring. The coach would be gone. The leading rebounder was let go

and the frustrated understudy, Scottie Pippin, was a free agent and inked a deal with the Houston Rockets.

This past season was a disaster for the league. A labor dispute and uninspired play from a league of underachievers sent television ratings right into the toilet. It seems nobody cares about the NBA anymore. The best team is no more and there was no other unit to step up and take its place.

The New Age Outlaws were the standard by which all other tag teams were judged in the World Wrestling Federation. The nefarious duo entertained and kicked @\$\$ all the way to immortality. Just like the Bulls, the Outlaws made every team who

tried to knock them off their lofty perch better. Good teams have a way of raising their opponents' game. The three-time champions WERE tag team wrestling in the Federation and in time, just like Jordan and the Bulls, there were no more windmills to conquer and it was time to think about what's next.

The breakup of the Outlaws signaled an end to competitive tag teams in the Federation, right? Their departure from the tag team landscape would have the same impact the Bulls' breakup would have on the NBA, correct? Surprisingly, to many,





just the opposite would happen. Teams would step up and fill the void left following the breakup of the Outlaws.

You have to give it up for the **Acolytes**. Faarooq and Bradshaw have grown as a team and developed a level of cohesion that usually takes years to find. At first, they were simply bulls in a canvas-covered china shop. Now, they have become a team. Still far from refined, however, Faarooq and Bradshaw's best skill seems to be chemistry. They know what the other is thinking and usually these two have bad thoughts on their mind. Perhaps the most physically dominant tag team ever in the World Wrestling Federation, the Acolytes have raised their game and their opponents are paying for it.

X-Pac and Kane are an interesting study. Their future is constantly in doubt and by the time you read this, their days as a team could be over. However, their time together made each of them better individually, especially Kane. The near seven-footer broke out of the "big man" mold and adapted his attack to that of his agile partner. In time, it was Kane taking to the skies as much as X-Pac and the results spoke for themselves. The emotional turmoil that has plagued Kane his entire life may eventually be the undoing of this team, but their impact on the Federation will continue to be felt. If they stay together, they could easily rewrite the record books for tag team success.

D'Lo Brown and Mark Henry found the going rough when "Sexual Chocolate" came back from the injured list, but as of press time things seem to be improving. Henry needed to raise his game and has done so while D'Lo continues to amaze with his innovative array of offensive weapons. Maturity and focus also will continue to grow in time for two men with less than a decade of service combined under their belt.



The Brood. Can you say “break-out stars”? This trio has brought athleticism and charisma to an entirely new level with a dynamic presence, rock star looks and physical dominance that makes up for a textbook lack of size and experience. The Brood is setting new standards by which tag teams are judged and the best is yet to come. Perhaps the only bump in the road is an eventual desire for solo gratification for its members. Either way, a unified Brood ensures there will be tag teams worth watching well into the next century.

What Michael Hayes has meant to the **Hardy Boyz** is immeasurable. Matt and Jeff had all the skills, but they needed some guidance and some attitude. Hayes has given the North Carolina natives that and a whole lot more. The Boyz have tapped into the former Freebird’s incredible wealth of knowledge and shown that listening is perhaps one of their best skills. Can they get to the next level? They are already there.

Too Much needs that little something extra to get them to that next level, but they definitely have all the tools to get there. There is no denying the athletic ability and the flat-out entertainment that Too Hot and Too Sexy can provide. But Scott and Brian could benefit from a little more of a mean streak and that dark side will add to their credibility when the “big match” spot comes along.

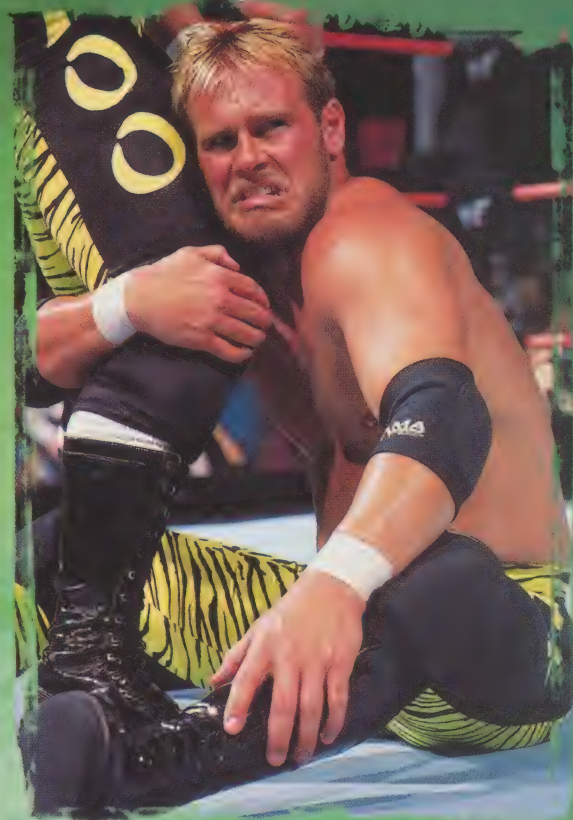
Droz and Prince Albert bring both

size and intimidation with them to the ring. Combine that with a briefcase full of piercing plunder and this duo can really ruin a good day. In time, they will be tag team champions. Mark it down—you read it here first.

Mideon and Viscera are an underrated team who, as of press time, have yet to come of age—but all the ingredients are there. Size, intensity and a unifying message from the Undertaker make this duo a force to be reckoned with when the time is right.

For the first time in over a decade, the Federation can boast of a tag team division that means something. With depth, youth and men who are generally excited about being part of a successful tag team, the future of the division is exceptionally bright. Fans of the NBA remember having Larry Bird, Magic Johnson, Isiah Thomas and Michael Jordan playing at the same time. Now that league is strapped with a bevy of overpaid, underskilled wannabes who will never be able to elevate themselves to the next level. Right now, there is no team ready to fill the shoes of the Bulls’ dynasty.

Who will be the next dynasty in the World Wrestling Federation? We may not have to wait long to find out. **WF**



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PRIVATE
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By Lucas

Chef Boyardee Smells The Rock Is Cookin'

Will Smith, you better watch your back, because The Rock is "Gettin' Chefy Wit' It!"

For two entire days this past April, the World Wrestling Federation, Chef Boyardee and The Rock took over Miami, Florida's trendy beaches to film scenes for a massive television and print advertising campaign featuring "The Great One." The Rock is the latest World Wrestling Federation Superstar to endorse the line of popular food products. Mick Foley was the first.

"The People's Commercial" shoot included a helicopter, a yacht, a plethora of models, an \$80,000 Porsche, the Miami Heat Dancers and more ravioli than any single human being should ever have to see in a lifetime.

During the commercial, The Rock strutted his stuff to Dana Dane's (photo lower far right) hip-hop tune, *Gettin' Chefy Wit' It*. A takeoff on actor-rapper Will Smith's *Gettin' Jiggy Wit' It*, the tune passed "the People's test." A few days after the shoot *World Wrestling Federation Magazine* caught up with "The Great One" and asked him what he thought of the song. Smiling, The Rock said, "It's awesome," and then belted out a few of the lyrics!

On viewing the finished product, one might think The Rock spent the entire shoot lounging around the pool with some of the most beautiful women in the world. In fact, an enormous amount of time and effort went into the shoot by "The Great One," as well as Doug LeBow, Kevin Sullivan, David Sahadi and Jimmy Vaughan of the incomparable Titan Television team.

The shoot began before sunrise on Thursday, April 29, and wasn't finished until late the following night. The entire first day was spent filming The Rock with all the ladies in various settings. First, the People's Champ strolled around the pool at Miami's luxurious Raleigh Hotel, as swimsuit-clad models heated up their Chef

Boyardee—and the entire pool area—in a microwave. Then it was off to the beach where Dana Dane and the Miami Heat Dancers joined the former three-time Federation Champ to film a number of scenes on the sand. When that was completed, the lovely ladies of the NBA accompanied The Rock back to the Raleigh, where they took turns with the other models feeding "The Great One" the Chef Boyardee he loves so much.

The final scene of the day, which wrapped around 8:30 p.m., called for "The Great One" and all the ladies to "Get Chefy Wit' It" on a yacht, while the camera crew filmed from a helicopter thousands of feet overhead!

Again, the crew started before sunrise the following morning. Friday's shoot took place on the famous ocean-side strip in South Beach and featured The Rock driving around in a black Porsche convertible, while another unbelievably attractive model sat in the passenger seat eating her Chef Boyardee. During the filming of street scenes, The Great One spent a lot of time signing autographs, posing for photographs and saying hello to the thousands of hometown fans who observed.

The final shoot was filmed at the Big Time Production Studios and featured the Miami Heat Dancers shakin' their stuff as Dana Dane belted out tunes while The

Rock strolled around nodding approval. Although the scene wrapped at 6 o'clock that night, The Rock wasn't finished. He had to participate in his second still photo shoot of the day.

The finished commercial certainly proves that the two days of hard work everybody put in was well worth it! *WF*



What

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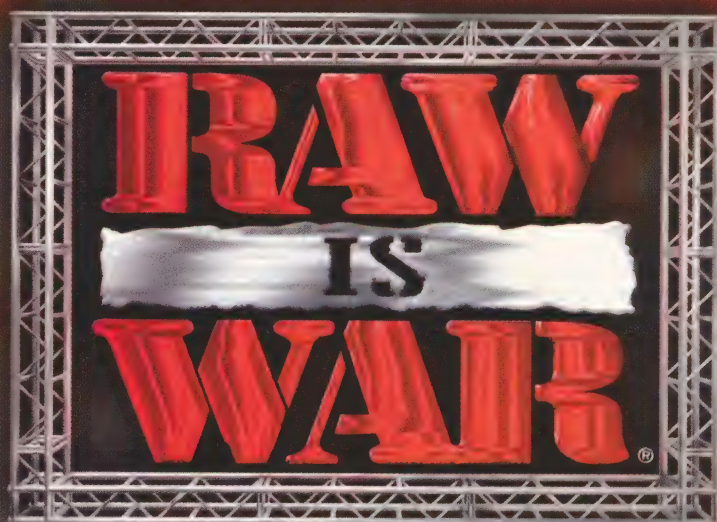


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BARRED FROM the BACK

Friendships are hard to come by in this business. Opportunities at the main event level are even tougher to come by. The glass ceiling that has held D'Lo Brown back from the top of the ladder was beginning to fade away when his tag team partner and friend, Mark Henry, came back from the injured list. Now that Sexual Chocolate has returned, D'Lo has slid back into tagging with great success. That success, however, comes at a price. No tag team is going to be in the main event. Therefore, D'Lo won't be there either and Brown has once again bumped his head on that glass ceiling.

is beginning to show signs of frustration behind the scenes. While nothing has been confirmed, it appears as if D'Lo may have to make a decision on his future. His partnership with Mark could be put on hiatus and you have to wonder if that decision will put their friendship on ice as well.

NO SWEET TOOTH FOR D'LO

I should point out that no one twisted D'Lo's arm to team with Mark. He and Sexual Chocolate are friends—loyal to the end. But perhaps that devotion is hindering the master of the Lo-Down. Could it be that D'Lo's loyalty is holding back his career?

While Mark Henry has improved tremendously, D'Lo has been tabbed by many experts as the next breakout star. The former European Champion is desperate to get back into the singles title hunt and you have to wonder if D'Lo's partnership is holding him back.

Rumor has it that while valuing Mark's friendship, D'Lo is torn between tagging with his friend and going it alone for the gold. Other rumors suggest that Brown



From Other Sources:


Hey, STONE COLD! How would a "Jake Cage" spin-off on CBS's fall schedule sound?... Diva Alert! DEBRA has apparently begun to throw her weight around. Mineral water and gourmet jelly beans in her dressing room? Who knows what she could request next?... Noticed an increase in agility from BRADSHAW lately? One word—Tae-bo!... How do you feel about a MIXED TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP?... TERRI RUNNELS has something devious up her sleeve! I can just feel it... X-PAC may make SUMMERSLAM the hottest thing Minneapolis has ever seen!... Could TITAN SPORTS, INC. be getting into the movie business?... By the end of the century, WWF.COM could be the most visited web site on the Internet... Until next month... this has been... THE INFORMER! W

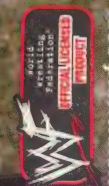
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? PIN 'EM DOWN



Dear Road Dogg,
Isn't there any way you can get Debra to show us her puppies? It seems like you're the only one she might listen to!
David Dushell
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

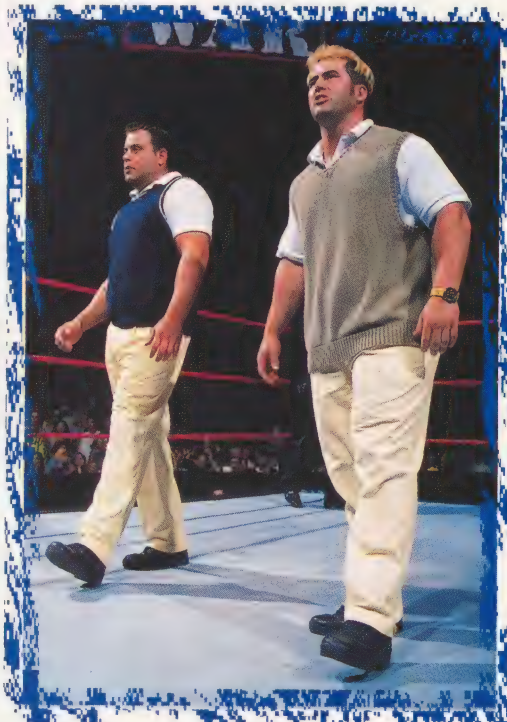
"There ain't nothing the Dogg Pound likes more than puppies, Double D! It don't matter what kind of puppies they are. White puppies, black puppies, brown puppies, big puppies and little puppies are all friends of the Dogg Pound."

Now, you see, Debra's got some fine pure-breed puppies, but Jeff Jarrett isn't letting them out to play! I've got a feelin' that as soon as we take care of Jeff, Debra will scream 'Yo Quiero, Road Dogg!' and let those puppies run free."

Dear Rodney and Pete Gas,

When are you two going to take your heads out of Shane's @\$ and live your own lives?!
Nikki Buchanan
Symsonia, Kentucky

Rodney: "Yo, that ain't right! Me, Pete Gas and Willie Green have been friends with Shane-O-Mac




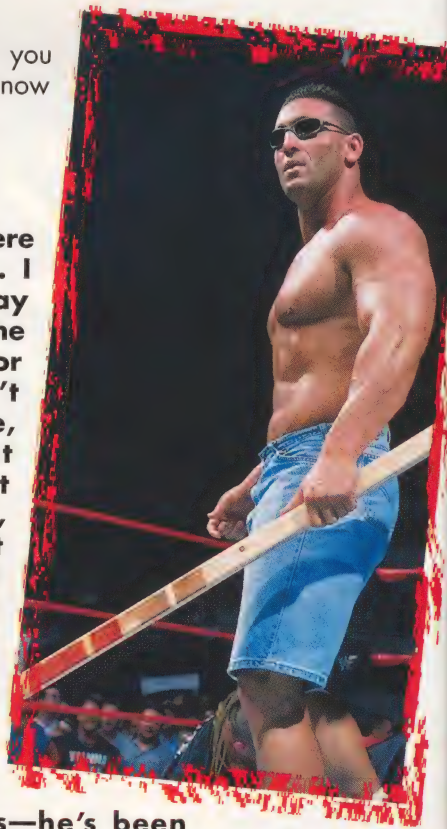
since we were kids growin' up on the mean streets of Greenwich. What about you? Do you have any friends like Shane? As a matter of fact, do you have any friends at all?"

Pete Gas: "Hey, Rodney... doesn't she remind you of the girls that used to sweat us and Shane-O while we were cruisin' around Greenwich in the summer with the top down on the Benz? She's playing like she hates Shane when she really wants a piece of him!"

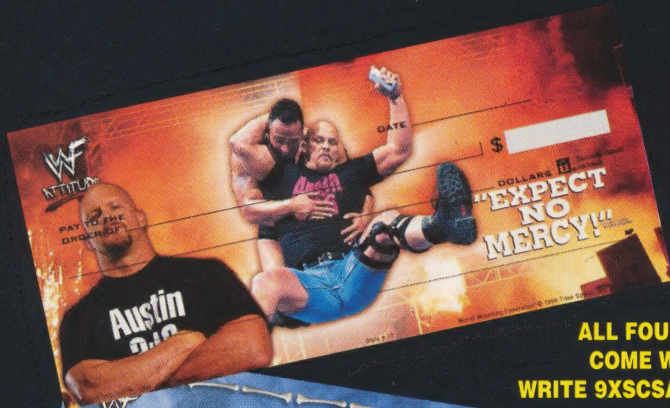
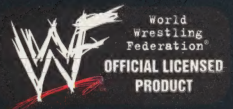
Dear Ken Shamrock,
Why all of a sudden do you trust Test? How do you know he won't turn on you?
Barry Ketch
New York, New York

Barry, in this life, there are no guarantees. I learned that from day one growing up on the streets. I can't say for sure that Test won't turn his back on me, but I guess I'll just have to take that chance. Sometimes,

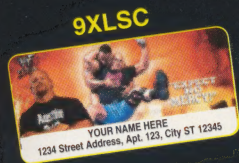
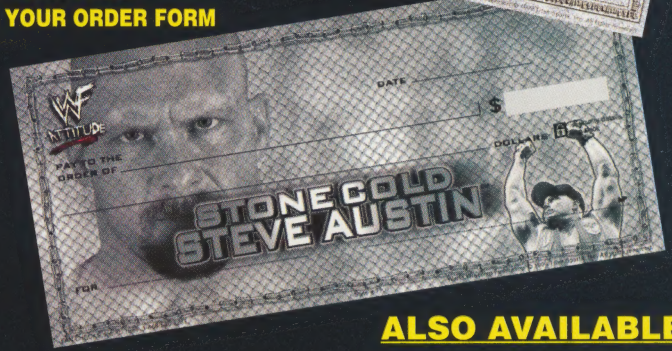
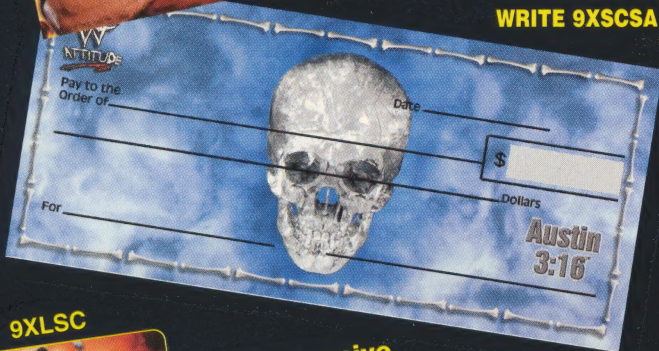
you just have to put your trust in someone and go with it, which is what I'm doing today. But I'll tell you this—he's been in the same zone I have, both personally and professionally. To be honest with you, I see a lot of him in me. And any man that's willing to put out their hand in respect, you can be sure that I'll stand by him no matter what! 



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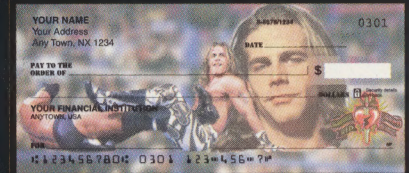


**Self-Adhesive
 Address Labels**

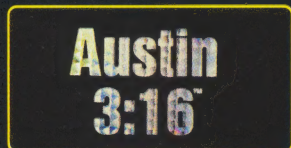


**PAY YOUR BILLS WITH
 ATTITUDE
 "CAUSE STONE COLD
 SAID SO"**

**ALSO AVAILABLE
 IN ONE CHECK DESIGNS
 SHAWN MICHAELS 9XSM1**



LEATHER CHECKBOOK COVERS ONLY \$19.95



UNDERTAKER 9XUT1



PLEASE NOTE: Orders will be shipped to the address printed on your checks or labels, unless otherwise indicated. Only written orders can be accepted. Please allow 4-5 weeks for delivery.

Ordering Instructions

Enclose the following items in an envelope:

- A. COMPLETED ORDER FORM
- B. VOIDED CHECK (or reorder form from current supply) with any changes indicated.
- C. DEPOSIT SLIP (also from current supply)
- D. PAYMENT CHECK, payable to Fan Checks™

MAIL TO: FAN CHECKS INC.™
PO Box 613
Mahopac, NY 10541
1-888-540-3267

www.fanchecks.com
 www.wwf.com

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Name _____

Daytime Phone (____) _____

Check Design (# and Name) _____

Start checks with number: (If not specified, starting number will be 301.) #

☐ Check here if you do not wish to receive a vinyl checkbook cover.

ADDRESS LABELS

Label Design (# and Name) _____

Print name and address clearly. Maximum 2 lines.

Name - 34 letters and/or spaces per line;
 Address - 50 letters and/or spaces per line

1) _____

2) _____

LABELS AND CHECKBOOK COVERS WILL BE SHIPPED SEPARATELY

Check Price:

200 - Single Checks	\$ 17.95
400 - Single Checks	\$ 34.90
150 - Duplicate Checks	\$ 19.95
300 - Duplicate Checks	\$ 38.90
Special Lettering on Checks	\$ 2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> Script (D) <input type="checkbox"/> Elegance (E)	
<input type="checkbox"/> Contempo (F)	
144 Address Labels	\$10.95
288 Address Labels	\$20.90
Special Lettering On Labels	\$ 2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> Script (D) <input type="checkbox"/> Elegance (E)	
<input type="checkbox"/> Contempo (F)	
Leather Checkbook Cover	\$19.95
Circle One: 3:16 WWF RAW	

Shipping and Handling: \$

9XSC1

SUBTOTAL: \$

N.Y.S. Res. add applicable Sales Tax:\$

TOTAL: \$

Total Price

2.50



This doesn't mean missing your 3,000 mile oil change is okay. It just means you'll still have a car to abuse tomorrow.

3001

So you don't change your oil every 3,000 miles. You push it. Even though you know it isn't good for your engine. But somewhere along the way things changed, maybe you got too busy, and now making those 3,000 mile oil changes is a real problem. Well, you're not alone. Today's current average drain is a whopping 5,660 miles and is increasing 5% annually, as it has for the last 8 years: And because a lot of drivers, just like you, are experiencing the same problem, Quaker State has re-formulated its traditional oil to help get you through to your next oil change. With protection beyond 3,000 miles, under any driving conditions, Re-Formulated Quaker State means even if you do miss your regular oil change, you have a back-up. Because while extending your drain isn't a good habit, it's becoming a more common one. So be prepared for it and protect your car's engine with Re-Formulated Quaker State. It's made for your busy life.

*U.S. Department of Transportation analysis.

Sensible Technology.™
www.quakerstate.com

OWEN

Owen Hart

May 7, 1965–May 23, 1999

The World Wrestling Federation family and fans have lost a dear friend and respected colleague, but our memories of this special human being will live on. Owen Hart will forever be remembered as one of the most dedicated and gifted superstars in Federation history.

Owen James Hart was born on May 7, 1965, the youngest of Stu and Helen Hart's 12 children. Owen excelled at amateur wrestling in high school—where he met his future wife Martha—and earned a scholarship in the sport to attend the University of Calgary and study for a degree in Physical Education.

The future superstar made his professional debut in his father Stu's Canadian Stampede Wrestling promotion in 1986, and in 1988 entered the World Wrestling Federation under the guise of the Blue Blazer. In 1989, Owen left the spotlight briefly to compete internationally and married his high school sweetheart, Martha.

Following his return to the Federation in 1992, Owen became a major superstar—competing in several historic matches with his brother Bret. That same year he and Martha celebrated the birth of a son, Oje Edward. In the years that followed, Owen captured the 1994 King of the Ring, two Intercontinental Championships, three Federation Tag Team Championships and the European Championship. In September 1995, Martha gave birth to their daughter Athena.

In what he later referred to as one of the proudest moments in his career, Owen along with brother Bret, brothers-in-law the British Bulldog and Jim "The Anvil" Neidhart and the late Brian Pillman revived the Hart Foundation in 1997.

He is survived by his widow Martha, their son Oje and daughter Athena. A loving husband, father, brother, son, friend and extraordinary athlete was laid to eternal rest on Monday, May 31, in his hometown of Calgary, Alberta.

The publications staff of the World Wrestling Federation will honor Owen Hart in a special tribute magazine, which will soon be available only at newsstands. All profits from the sale of the magazine will go to the benefit of one of Owen's favorite charities, The Alberta Children's Hospital in Calgary. This special tribute magazine will feature articles and photos of the Calgary native's career, as well as candid stories about the man behind the superstar.



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